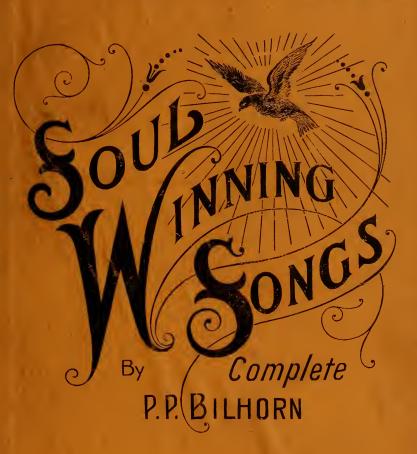
DRARARARARARA



* BILHORN BROTHERS Publishers-Chicago, la.: 5CC 5036 She Cuthor, Seter Bhillip Bilhow. Col. 3. 16.







COMPLETE.

FOR SOUL WINNERS.

BY

P. P. BILHORN,

AUTHOR OF

"Crowning Glory," No. 1.

"Crowning Glory," No. 2.

"Crowning Glory," Nos. 1 and 2, Combined.

"Crowning Glory," Revised.

"Sun-Shine Songs," for Sunday School.

"Bilhorn's Male Chorus," No. 1.

"Bilhorn's Male Chorus," No. 2. "Bilhorn's Male Chorus," Nos. 1 and 2.

Combined.

"Choice Songs."

"The Leader Anthem," Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Separate and Combined.

CONTAINS 224 PAGES.

IS BOUND BOTH IN BOARD AND CLOTH.

BILHORN BROS., Publishers,

56 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PRICE: Board Cover, \$0.30 \$3.00 \$25.00 \$0.00

PREFACE

COPYRIGHT 1898 BY P. P. BILHORN.

HIS BOOK contains the Editor's latest productions and selections from some of the most popular hymn writers.

The main object of both words and music is to make this book

A SOUL WINNER.

"He that winneth Souls is wise."—Prov. xi, 30.

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."—Daniel xii, 3.

"Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins,"—Fames v, 20.

May the Holy Spirit rest upon those who sing these hymns and songs to the salvation of Souls and to the Glory of His Name.

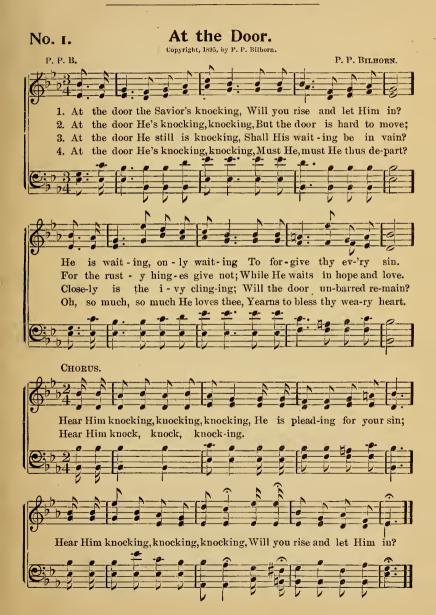
PETER PHILIP BILHORN.

NOTICE.

Nearly all the new pieces in this Collection, both words and music, are Copyright in the United States, Great Britain and Provinces, under the provisions of the International Copyright Law, and must not be reprinted or published for any purpose, without the proper permission of the owners thereof.

BILHORN BROS., PUBLISHERS.

Soul Winning Songs.



Calvary.



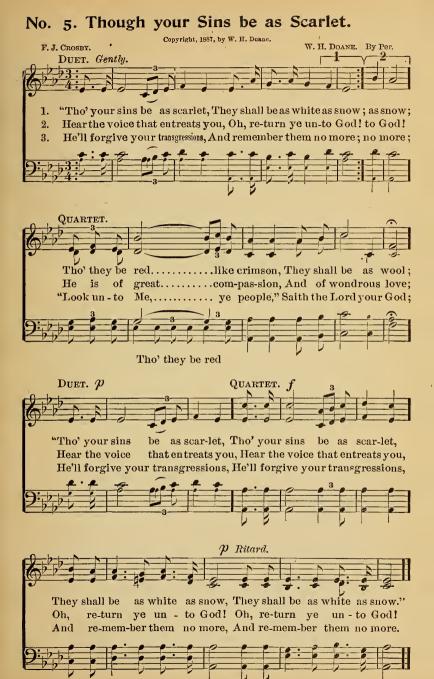
Let the Sunshine In.

Copyright, 1895, by Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 4. Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love.

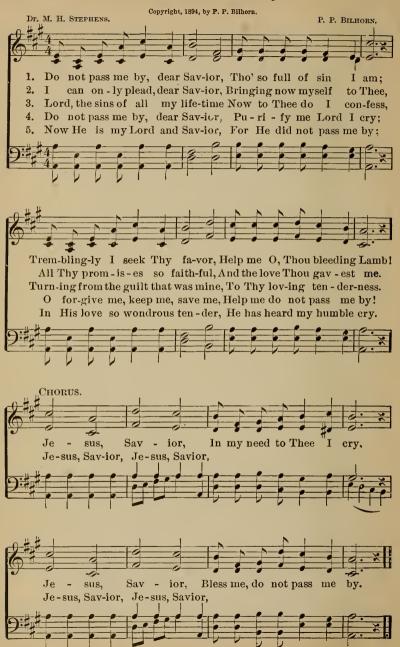








No. 8. Do Not Pass Me By.



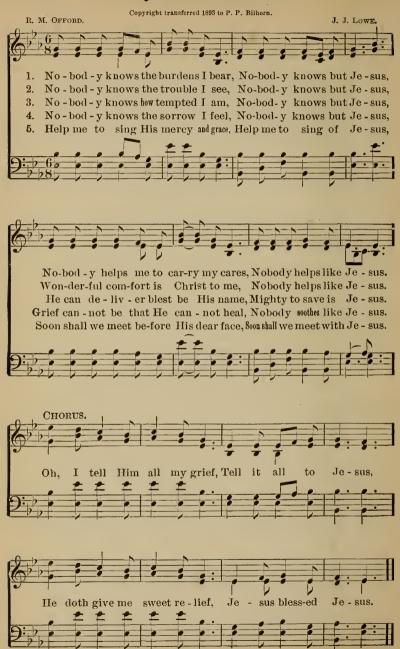
Sunshine in the Soul. No. 9. Copyright, 1887, by Jno. R. Sweney. E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY. By per. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King, There's mu - sic There's spring - time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near, There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, Andhope, and praise, and love Than glows in an y earthly sky, For Je - sus is my light. And Je - sus, list-en-ing, can hear The song I can - not sing. The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear. For blessings which He gives me now, For joys 'laid up" a - bove. REFRAIN. shine, Bless-ed sun Oh, there's sun Oh, there's sun-shine in the soul, Bless-ed sun-shine in the soul. While the peace-ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When hap-py moments roll, Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.

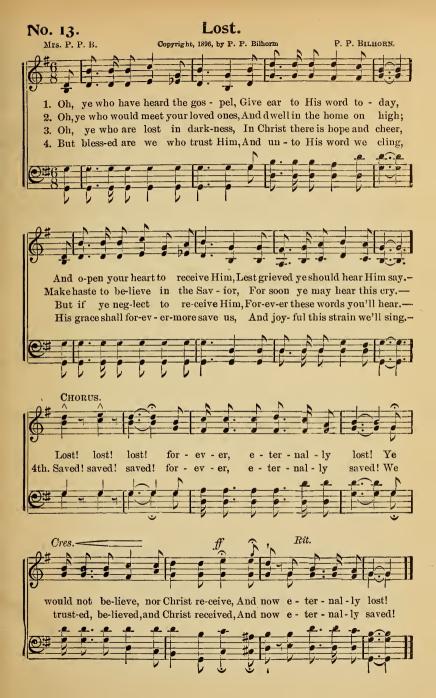
No. 10. Drifting Away from God.





No. 12. Nobody Knows but Jesus.









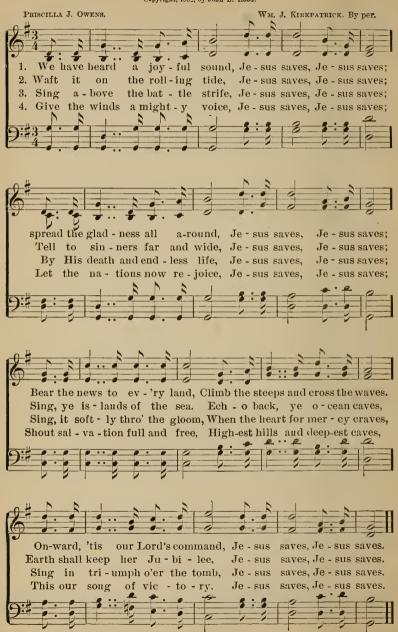


Touch His Garments. No. 17.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. JULIA H. JOHNSTON. 1. In days when Je-sus walked with men, And min-is-tered to them. 2. Be-hold, all they who know of Christ, Sent out a - far and near. 3. And all who touched His garment hem, Tho' faith and hope were small, 4. To-day we know His love and might, No touch of faith is vain. 5. O lov - ing Lord, the fin - ger-touch Up - on Thy seam-less dress. They bro't the sick that so they might But touch His gar-ment hem. To bring the suf-f'ring to His feet, Without a doubt or That mo-ment His com-pas-sion felt, His mer-cy healed them all. Have ye no friend to bring to Him? Have ye no grief or pain? the old - en time, Will move the heart to To - day. CHORUS. near and touch Him, Ye who need His gar - ment, His mer - cy ye shall prove.

Jesus Saves.

Copyright, 1882, by John L. Hood.

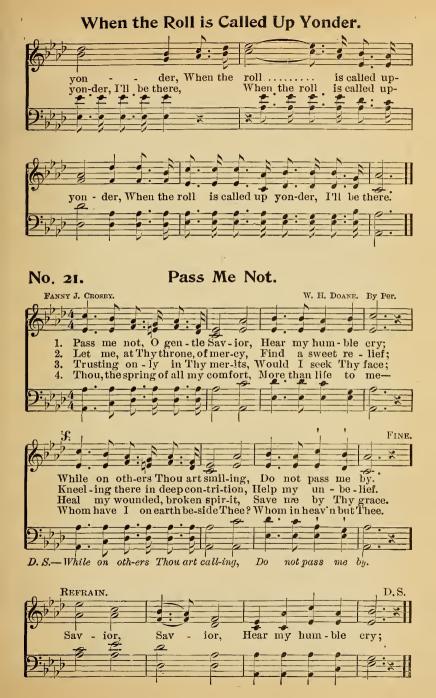


No. 19. I Shall be Glad When Jesus Comes.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn.

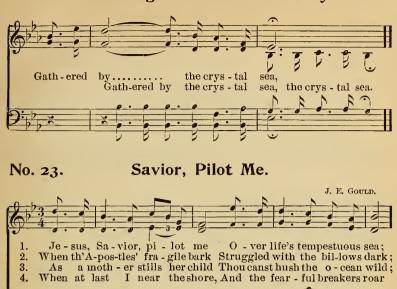


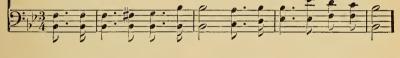
No. 20. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder. Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. B. M. J. J. M. BLACK. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting more, And the morning breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the of His res - ur - rec-tion share; When His rise, And the glo-ry Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies, And the o-ver, and our work on earth is done, And the CHORUS. roll is called up you-der, I'll be there. When the roll.... roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. is called up yon-der, we'll be there. When the roll is der. When the roll von-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



No. 22. I will Sing the Wondrous Story. Copyright, 1887, by Ira D. Sankey. Rev. F. H. ROWLEY. PETER P. BILHORN. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me, I was lost, but Je-sus found me, Found the sheep that went astray, I was bruised but Je-sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall, 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sorrow's paths I oft-en tread, 5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa-ters at my feet; He left His home in glo-ry, For the cross of Cal-va-ry. Threw His lov-ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to the way. Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all. But the Sav-ior still is with me, By His hand I'm safe-ly led. Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet. CHORUS. the wondrous sto the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ. who died for me. of the Christ who died for me. thesaints in glo it with the saints in

I will Sing the Wondrous Story.







Unknown waves before me on the storm-y Gal - i - lee, Thou did'st walk a-cross the sea; Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them "Be still." 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast.



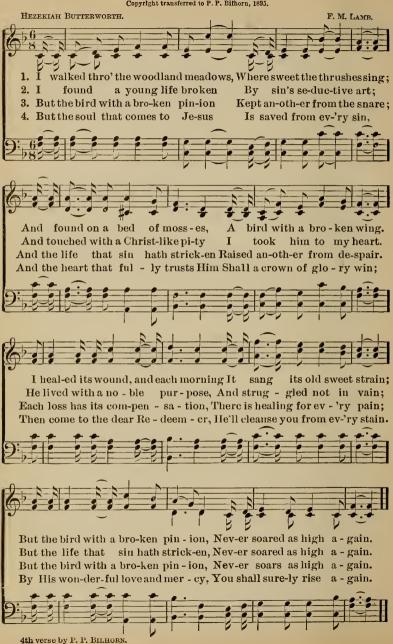


Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me. And when they be - held Thy form, Safe they glid - ed thro' the storm. Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.

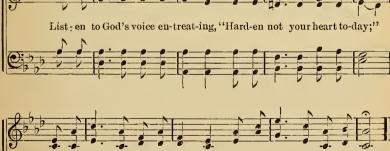


No. 24. The Bird with a Broken Wing.

Copyright transferred to P. P. Bilhorn, 1895.







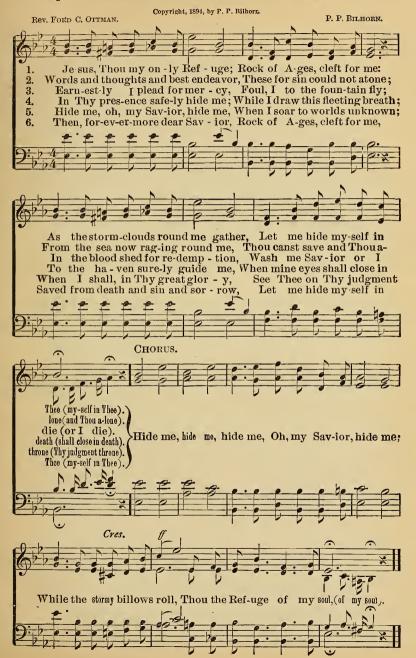
Let not Sa-tan's arts de-ceiv - ing, Tempt you long-er to de-lay.



No. 26. The Half Has Never Been Told.



No. 27. Jesus, Thou my Only Refuge.



No. 28. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

By per. of A. J. Showalter, Dalton, Ga. Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER. fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-erto dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-erlast-ing Arms, What a bless - ed-ness, what a peace is mine, last-ing Arms, Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, last-ing Arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev-er-last-ing Arms. Lean Lean - ing Je-sus. Safe and secure from all alarms, Lean ing, Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus, ing, Lean - ing the ev - er - last - ing Arms. lean - ing on Je - sus,



No. 30. Blessed Assurance. Copyright, 1873, by Jos. F. Knapp. By per. F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. Jos. F. KNAPP. 200 Bless-ed as - sur-ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per - fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now 3. Per-fect sub-mis sion. all is at rest, I in my Say-ior glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His burst on my sight, An-gels de-scending, bring from a-bove Ech - oes of hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His Spir - it, washed in His blood. mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my good-ness, lost in his love. This is my Praising my Sav - ior all the day long;

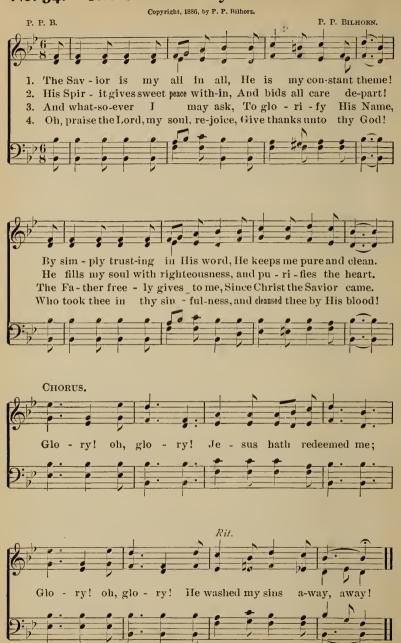
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

No. 31. Blessed Jesus, Keep Me White. Copyright, 1885, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou art mine, All I have is wholly Thine; am safe with in the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll'd; 3. Pre-cious Je-sus, day by day, Keep me in the ho-ly way; Thou dost dwell with-in my heart, make me clean in ev - 'ry part. I en-joy the sweet-est rest. For I'm lean-ing on Thy breast. Keep my mind in per - fect peace, Ev - 'ry day my faith in-crease. Bless-ed Je sus, keep me white, keep me white, Keep me Bless-ed Je - sus. keep me white. walk walking, keep me walking in the light,..... All I have ... Keep me walk-ing in the light, All whol-ly Thine,... Blessed Je sus, Thou art mine. Bless-ed Je - sus, is wholly Thine,

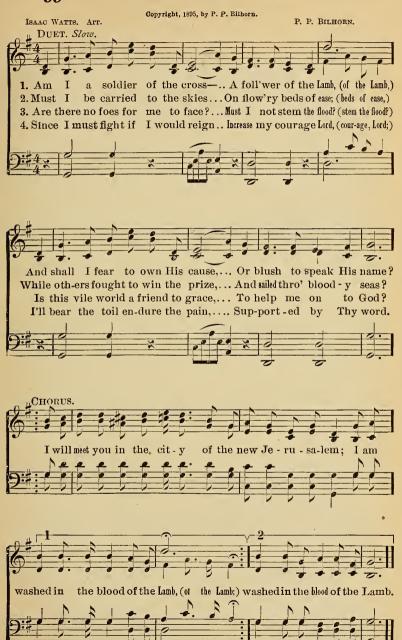




No. 34. The Savior is My All in All.



No. 35. Soldiers of the Cross.

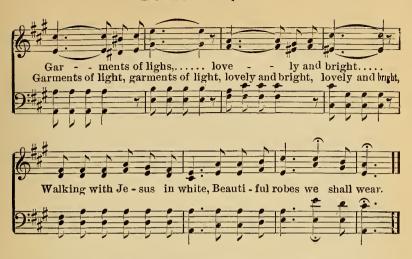


Beautiful Robes.

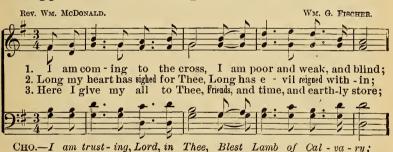
Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

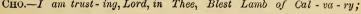


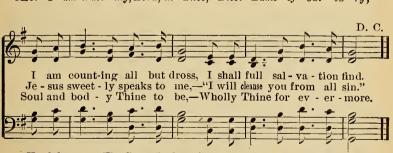
Beautiful Robes.



I Am Coming to the Cross.



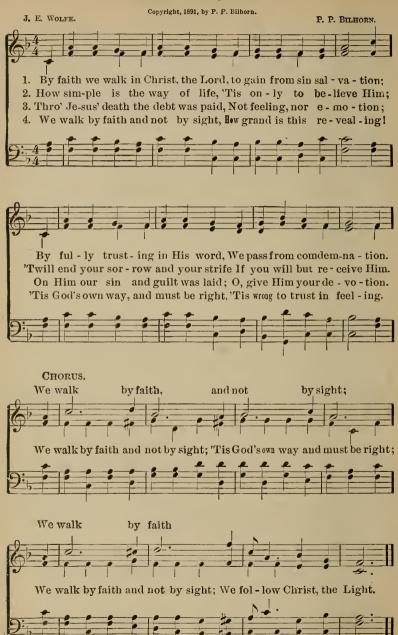




Humb-lu Thy Cross I bow, Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

- 4. In Thy promises I trust, Now I feel the blood applied: I am prostrate in the dust, I with Christ am crucified.
- Jesus comes! He fills my soul! Perfected in Him I am:
 - I am every whit made whole; Glory, glory to the Lamb.

No. 38. We Walk by Faith.

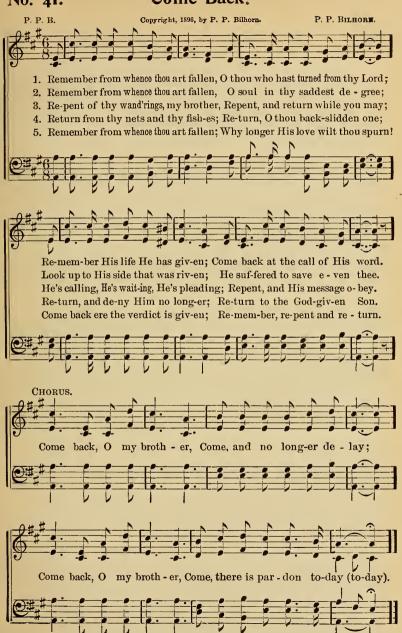


No. 39. The Cross That He Gave.



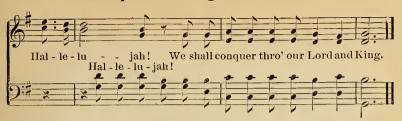




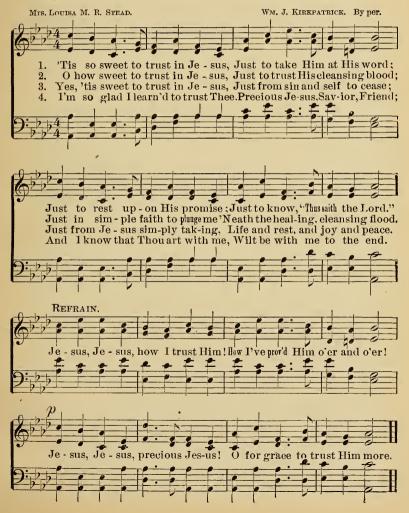


No. 42. Conquer Through His Word. Copyright, 1888, by P. P. Bilborn. Miss J. H. Johnston. P. P. BILHORN. I've en-list-ed in the ar-my of the Lord, He has armed me to win, 'Tis the Lord who 'Tis an ar - my that is ev - er sure 3. There are foes on ev-'ry hand, who seek to harm, But with us there 4. Come and join this conquiring ar-my of the Lord; Let Him give to a hel-met, shield and sword, now to bat-tle for the right, by the against the host of sin; Thro' the word that giveth light, we shall leads an ev - er - last-ing arm; With our Captain in command, we are a hel-met, shield and sword; By the power of Je-sus' might, you may Je - sus' might, By His grace I'll conquer thro' His word. in the flight, Tho' the en - e - my be strong with-in. con-quer in strong in heart and hand, And se-eure against all false a - larm. bat - tle for the right, You may triumph thro' His roy - al word. CHORUS. jah! Hal - le - lu Prais - es Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - er last-ing name we'll sing, jah! we will sing Hal-le-lu-jah!

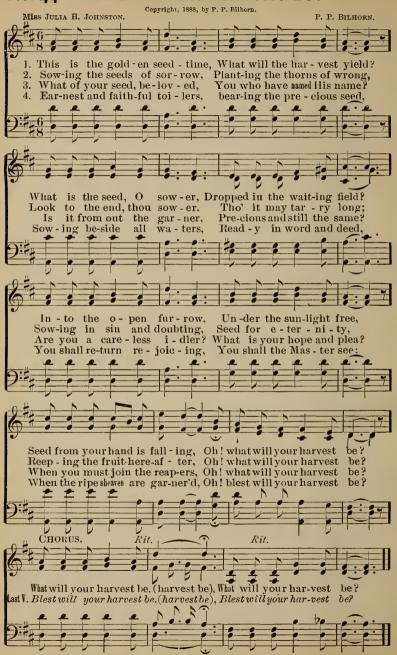
Conquer Through His Word.



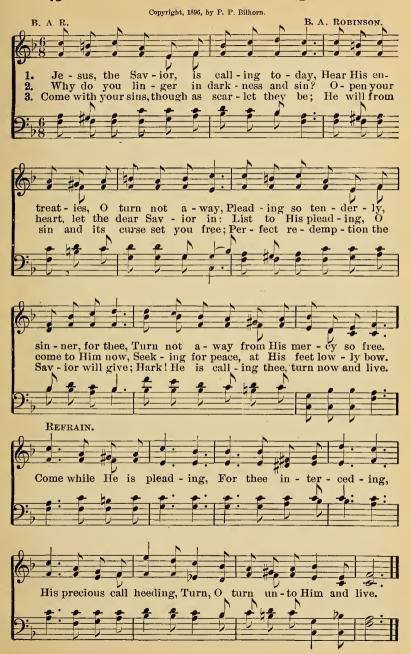
No. 43. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.



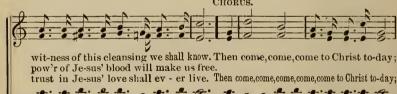
No. 44. What Will Your Harvest Be?

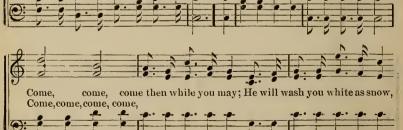


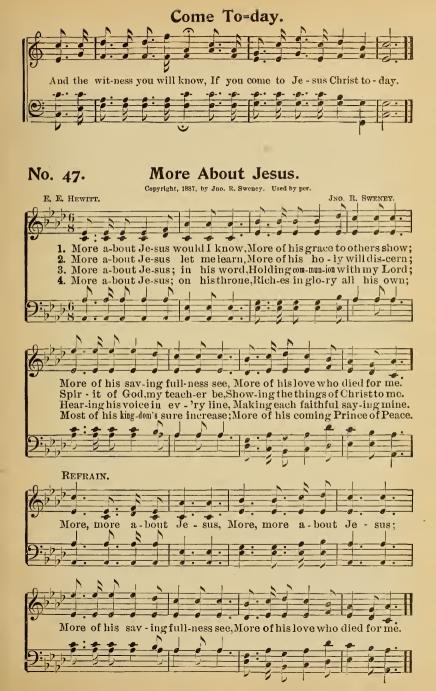
No. 45. Jesus the Savior is Calling.



No. 46. Come To-Day. P. P. B. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn, P. P. BILHORN. List - en, broth - er, while we sing Of the Say - ior and our King; There is cleans-ing in the blood Of the pre-cious Lamb of God. 3. So we'll spread the news a - broad Of our Say - ior and our God. He has come to save, and wash us white as snow; If we That was free - ly shed up - on the cru - el We tree. must par - don, peace, and pow - er He will give. Till we trust His love and grace, We shall see His bless - ed face, And the come in faith and prayer, If this bless ing we would share, And the reach the shin ing shore, We will tell it o'er and o'er: They that it o'er and o'er: They that CHORUS.









In a cloud of glo-ry seat-ed, Christ, my glo-rious, com-ing King.

O! with rap-ture I shall meet Him. Christ. my glorious com-ing King.

Prais-es to the Lamb vic-to-rious, Christ my glorious Lord and King.



THE MAN OF GALILEE.

1. I am on a shining pathway,
Adown life's short'ning years;
And my heart has known its sorrows,
And mine eye hath seen their tears.
But I saw those shadows flee,
And the shining light I see,
While Up trusting is

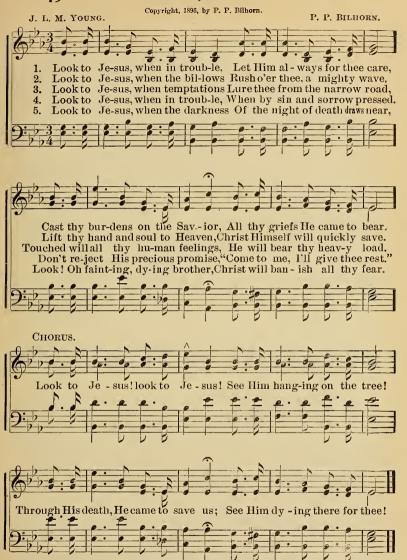
While I'm trusting in the merit
Of the Man of Galilee.2. My soul hath had its conflicts
With mighty hosts of sin;

With the deadly foes without me, And the deadlier foes within. But I saw those legions flee, And my soul found victory, When I trusted in the merit Of the Man of Galilee.

3. I am coming near the city
My Savior's hands have piled;
And I know my Father's waiting
To welcome home His child;
For unworthy tho' I be,

He will find a place for me, For He is the King of Glory— The Man of Galilee.

No. 40. Look to Jesus, When in Trouble.*



*This was the advice of a Sabbath school teacher to a class of boys, in Mendota, Illinois, among whom was P. P. Bilhorn, then about six years old. In less than a year he had occasion to test this advice, as he came near to death. He was carried away in a rushing torrent from a cloud burst. All effort to save himself were vain, as the grass and weeds, which he caught, gave way to the flood. Helpless, he then lifted his hands and heart to Jesus, and was saved. Two men, on a bridge below, under which the current was rushing, reached down, caught the uplifted hands and drew him out, none too soon, for he lay unconscious for two long hours. An Irish sailor worked over him till the lungs were emptied of water and respiration restored. The following hymn is written in memory of that event, as an exhortation to every soul in trouble, to look to Him who is "Mighty to save."

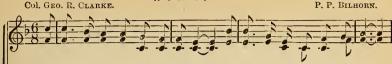


No. 51.

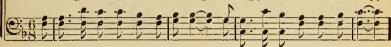
Nothing to Pay.

Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.



- 1. Sal-va-tion from sin and from sor-row Is of-fered to sin-ners to day.
- 2. My brother, you're lost in the darkness, For Sa tan has led you a stray;
- 3. Your heart has been crushed with earth's trials, But you may be joy-ful to day,
- 4. Oh, come, then, ye weary, to Je sus; Oh, come, and no longer de lay!
- 5. The an-gels in heav-en are wait-ing To sing you a wel-come to day:

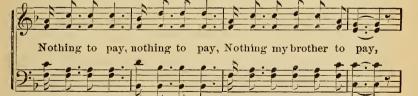


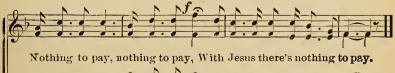


For Je - sus has died to re-deem you, And now there is nothing to pay. But turn now to Him, He will save you, For now there is nothing to pay. For Je-sus will car-ry your burdens, And you will have nothing to pay. The glo-ries of heav-en a - wait you, And you will have nothing to pay. Since Je-sus is ris-en to save you, We en-ter with nothing to pay.



CHORUS.

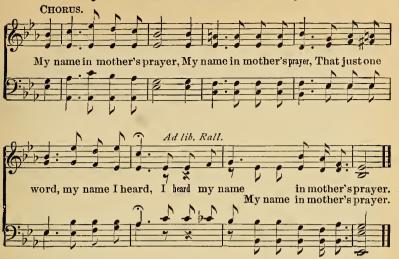




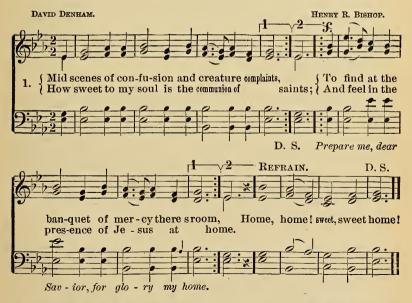
No. 52. My Name in Mother's Prayer.



My Name in Mother's Prayer.



No. 53. Home, Sweet Home.

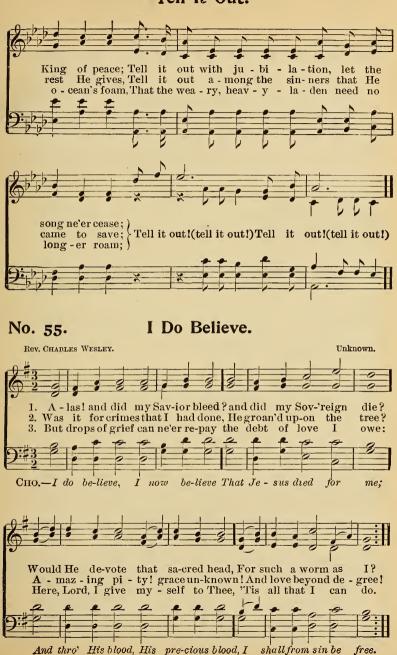


2 Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though off from Thy presence in sadness I roam!
I long to behold Thee in glory at home!

3 While here in the valley of conflict latay, O give me, submission, and strength as my day; In all my afflictions to Thee I would come. Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.



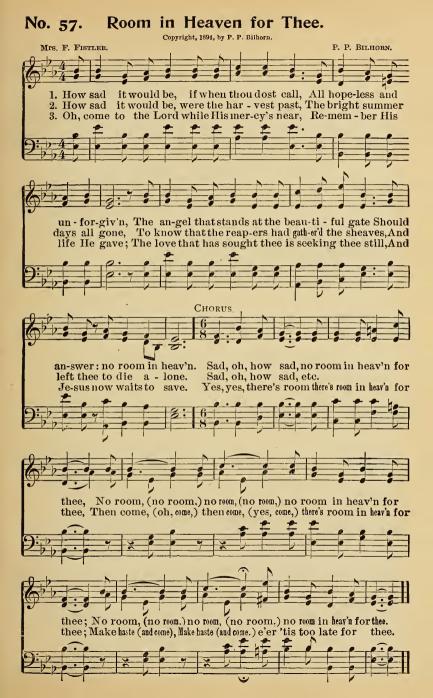
Tell it Out!



No. 56.

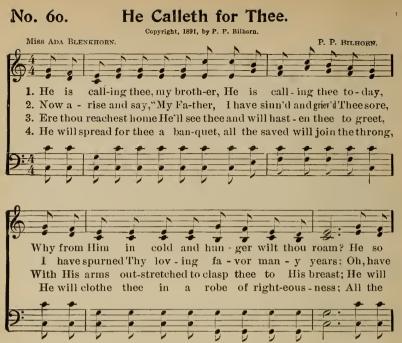
My Redeemer Lives.













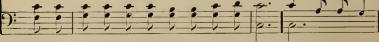
pa-tient-ly en-treat-eth thee no long-er to de-lay, mer-cy, I be-seech Thee, Thy for-give-ness 1 im-plore; glad-ly give thee wel-come and with ten-der-ness will meet; saints and an -gels gath-er round the throne will sing the song

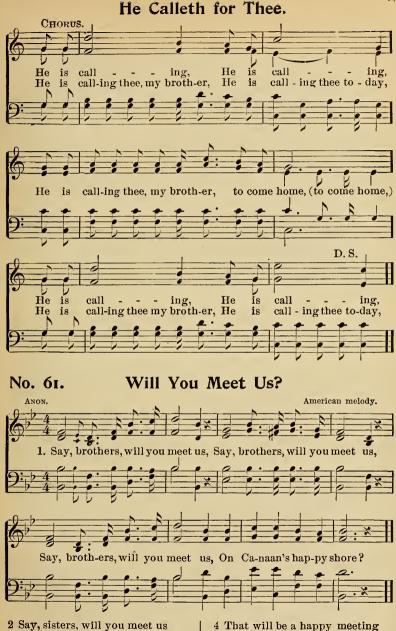




For there's food and shelter waiting thee at home. With a par-don ban-ish all my doubts and fears. Thou at home wilt be thy Fa-ther's fa-vored guest.

Of re-demp-tion-and the Fa-ther's name will bless.





- On Canaan's happy shore?
- 3 By the grace of God I'll meet you On Canaan's happy shore.
- 4 That will be a happy meeting On Canaan's happy shore.
- 5 Jesus lives and reigns forever On Canaan's happy shore.

God be With You. No. 62. Copyright, by J. E. Rankin, Used by per. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-4. God be with you till we meet a gain, Keeplove's ban-ner float-ing hold you, With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we hide you, Dai-ly man-na still provide you, God be with you till we found you, Put His arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we o'er you, 8mite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we CHORUS. a - gain. Till we meet,.... till we Till we meet. Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, Je - sus' feet. Till we meet,..... Till we meet, Till we meet, till with you till God be we meet a - gain.

meet a - gain,

No. 63. Softly and Tenderly.

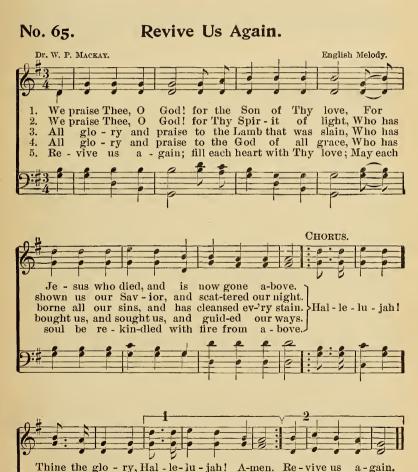


By per. Will. L. Thompson & Co., E. Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

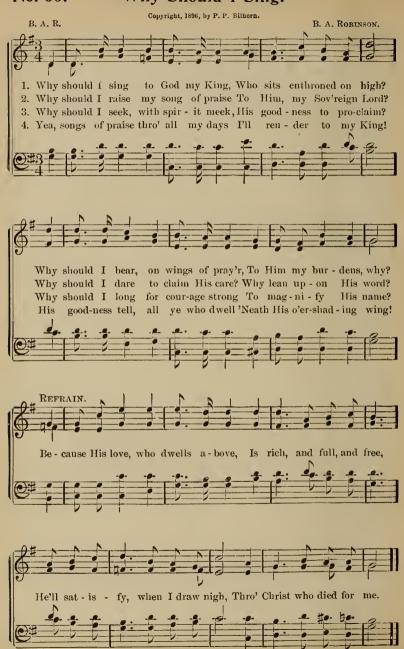


Why Not Come to Jesus?

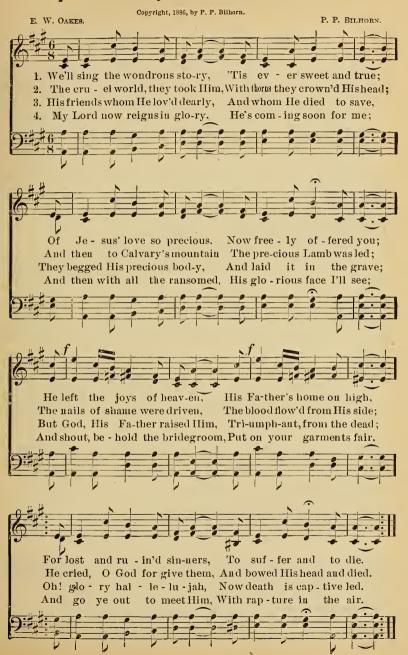




No. 66. Why Should I Sing?



No. 67. A Story Sweet and True.

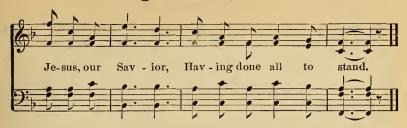


No. 68. Standing on the Promises. Copyright, 1896, by John J. Hood. R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER. 1. Standing on the promises of Christmy King, Thro'e-ter-nal a-ges 2. Standing on the promis - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of 3. Standing on the promises I now can see Per-fect.present cleansing 4. Standing on the promis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Himeternal-5. Standing on the promis - es I can-not fall. List-'ning ey - 'ry moment let His praises ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing, doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I shall pre-vail, in the blood for me Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free, ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-its' sword, to the Spir-its' call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God. - ing, Stand Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise, Standing on the promises of God, my Sav-ior; standing on the promise, on the promise. I'm standing on the prom-is-es



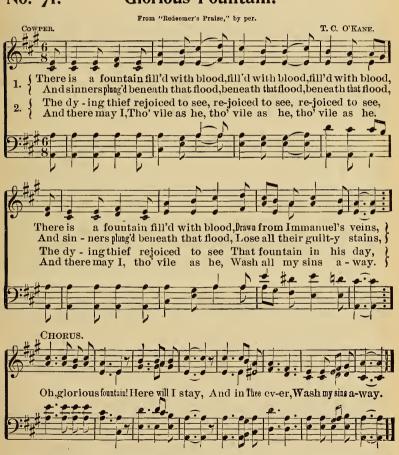


Having Done All, to Stand.



No. 71.

Glorious Fountain.

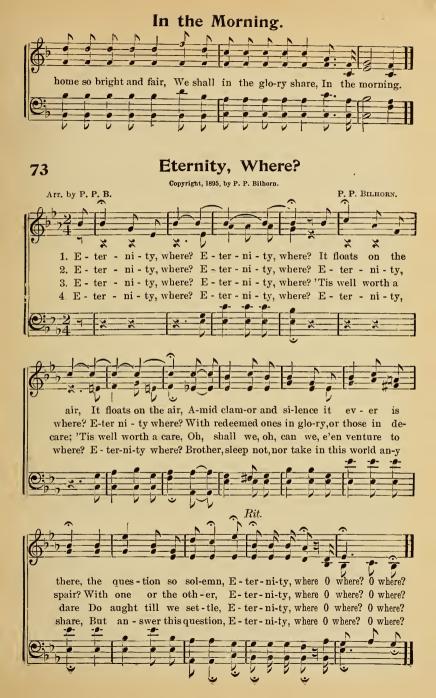


3. Thou dying Lamb, |: thy precious blood, : | 4. E'er since by faith | : I saw the stream | Shall never lose its power, Thy flowing wounds supply, Till all the ransom'd | :Church of God,: | Redeeming love : has been my theme, : Are saved, to sin no more, And shall be till I die.

No. 72.

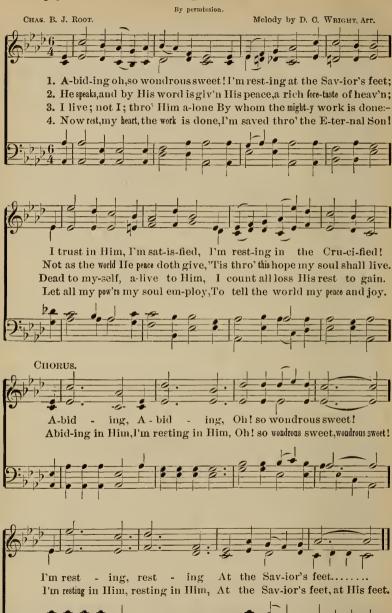
In the Morning.





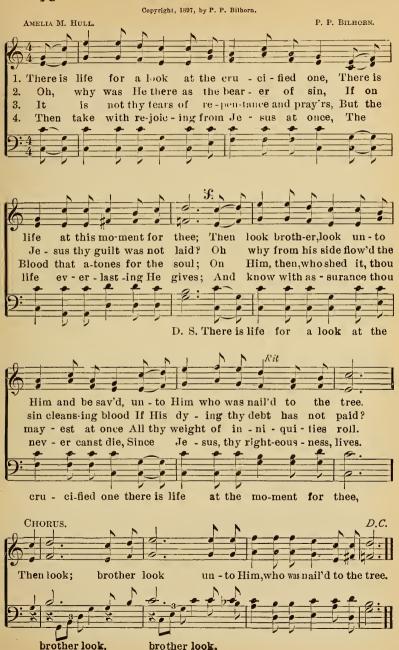
No. 74.

Abiding in Him.



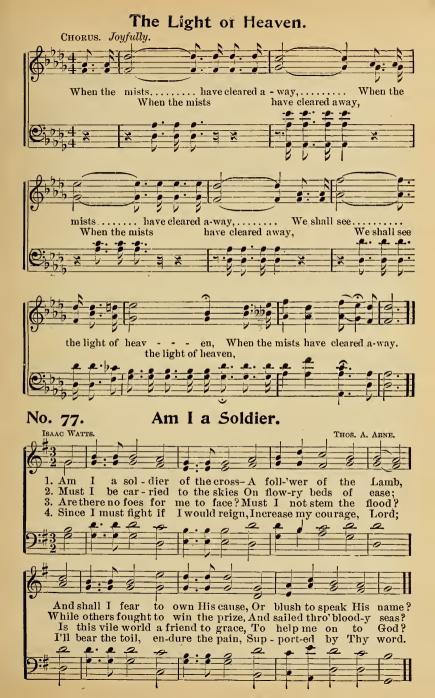
No. 75.

Life for a Look.



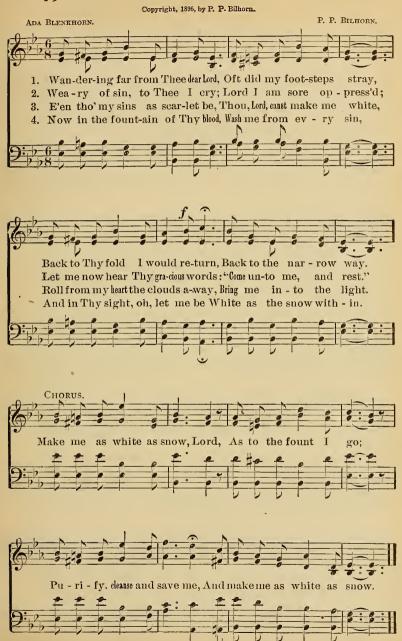
No. 76. The Light of Heaven.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn, P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN. . With feeling. 1. There's a joy for ev-'ry sor - row, There's a balm for ev-'ry pain, When our way seems dark and drear-y, And our strength is al-most gone,
 If in-stead of los ing courage When the load seems hard to bear, By and by, if we are watch-ing, We'll be gathered home on high; In His word a bless-ed prom-ise—We shall meet our loved a gain; If we on - ly look to Je - sus, He will lead us safe-ly on; We would re - al - ize this bless-ing, That God's hand is ev-'ry-where; There to meet the loved and longed-for, Nev-er-more to say "good-bye." And the sun is ev - er shin - ing, Clear or cloud - y, night or day; He will guide us on-ward, up - ward In the straight and nar-row way: E'en tho' Sa - tan's hosts en-com - pass, We shall sure - ly win the day; Then with songs of vic-try ring - ing We will sing His praise for aye; We shall see the light of heav-en When the mists have cleared a-way. And we'll un - der-stand Him bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way. If we trust in Christ, our Sav-ior, All the mists will clear a - way. All our cares will then be o - ver, For the mists have cleared a-way.

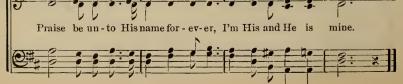




No. 70. Make Me as White as Snow.

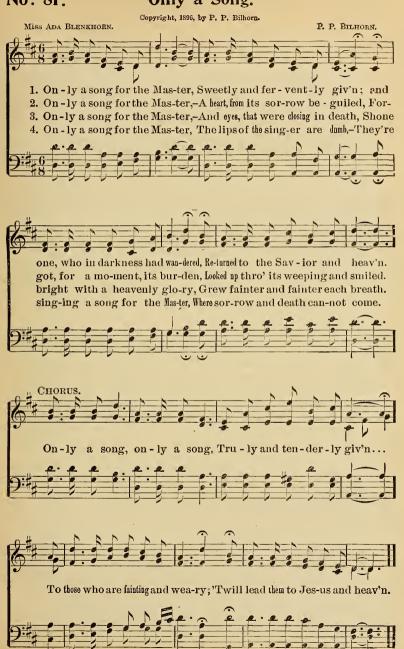


No. 80. Glory be to Jesus. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. ADA BLENKHORN. Arr. by B. A. R. When from the fold of Christ, my Savior, went a - stray. I besought the mighty Shepherd My soul Lightdawn'd up-on my darkened spir-it, Bright grew the wav: Love filled my soul to o - ver-flowing, Ra-diant, di - vine, Now on the shin-ing way He leads me, Sing - ing 3. Close - ly my Sav-ior walks be-side me, In converse sweet. Sa-tan held boundless sway,) And o'er my weak, despairing spir-it Gen - tly He drew me to His bosom, Free-ly my sins for - gave. When, in my hap-py heart, for - ev- er Darkness was turn'd to day. E'er since by faith in Christ my Savior I knew that He was mine. Where Eden's fairest flow'rs are blooming, And liv-ing wa-ters flow. Till in the glo-ry of His presence Him face to face I meet. to Je - sus, For His love di - vine;



No. 81.

Only a Song.



No. 82. I Could Not Do Without Him.

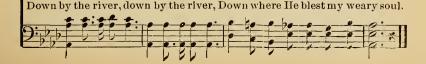


*The 4th verse written by Mr. Bilhorn.

No. 83. The Master is Come. Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN. With emphasis. and call - eth for thee;" He stands at the and call - eth for thee;" O christian, unand call - eth for thee;" O sin -ner, unand call - eth for thee;" We know not how "The Mas- ter come "The Mas- ter come "The Mas- ter is come "The Mas- ter come door of thy heart; He comes, from all guilt and sin to set free, And faith-ful to Him; He'll give you good courage and make you to see His saved from thy guilt! He gave up His life on Cal - va - ry'stree, And long He may wait; Make haste to be-lieve and Je - sus re-ceive, Or de-part. ev - 'ry sor-row pow - er to keep you from sin. "The Mas - ter is come!" O free - ly His blood has been spilt. it may be too late. and He waits now for thee; rise from thy grief, thy sorrow and sin, 'Tis Jesus now call-ing for thee.



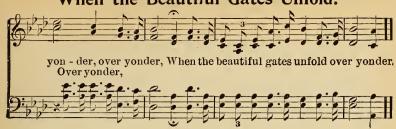
Down By the River. No. 85. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. P. P. B. 12 24 on {re demp tion ground.} Down by the flowing river's 1. Down by the riv-er 2. Down by the riv-er near the peb-ble brook, Down by the crystal river 3. Down by the riv-er where the stream is wide, Down by the peaceful river 4. Down by the riv-er where the lillies grow, Down by the shining river joy - ful sound, There I re - pen-ted, per-fect peace I found, There I my sor-row and my sin for - sook, There mer - cy flow-eth like a heal-ing tide— There I took, a - bide. will you go? There mem-ory lin-gers, I re-joice to know, Drink-ing of the life giv - ing wa - ters. Drink-ing of the life giv - ing wa - ters. Down by the riv - er, Come and drink the life giv-ing wa - ters. That I drank the life giv-ing down by the riv-er, Down where the surging waters cease to roll,



No. 86 When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.



When the Beautiful Gates Unfold.

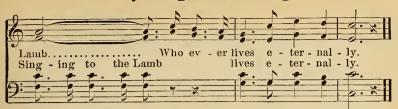


No. 87. Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.





They Sing a New Song.



No. 89. When My Savior I Shall See.





A Mother's Love.

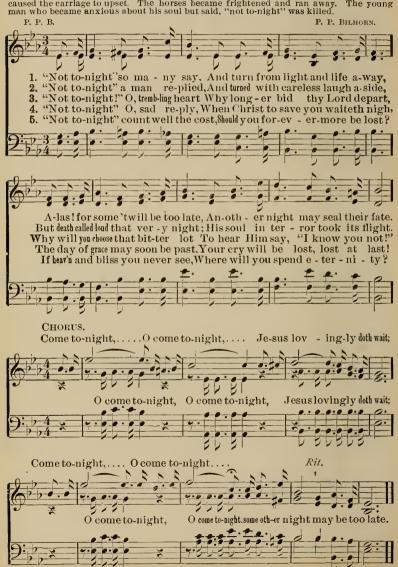




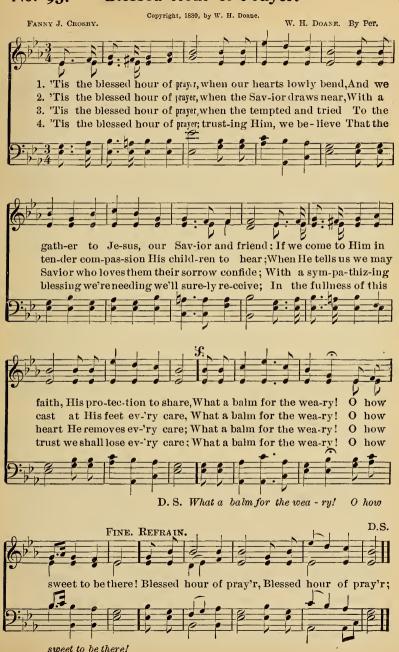
Not To-night.

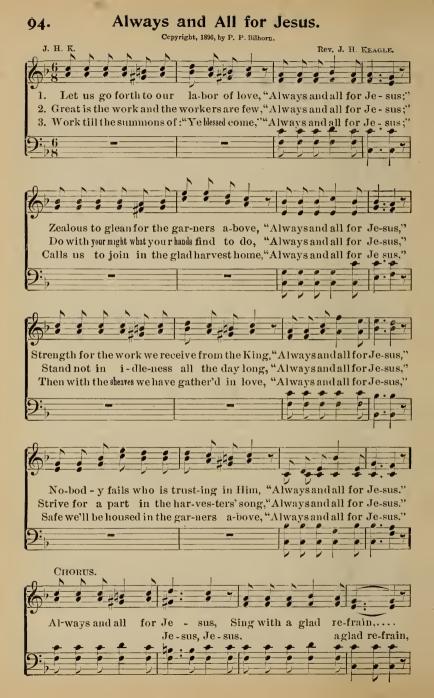
Copyright, 1892, by P. P. Bilhorn

This hymn was suggested by an incident which occured during a tent-meeting conducted by the author. One evening the front seat was occupied by a party of young ladies and gentlemen. One of the young men became anxious about his soul and was personally invited by the author to accept Christ. When about to rise, one of the young ladies gave him a significant touch with her foot. This caused him to settle back, laughingly shake his head and say, "not to-night." On their way home that night they derisviely re-enacted the solemn scenes of the meeting. One played the preacher, one the singer and the others would rise for prayer, weep, and then laughingly say, "not to-night." A stump caused the carriage to upset. The horses became frightened and ran away. The young man who became anxious about his soul but said, "not to-night" was killed.

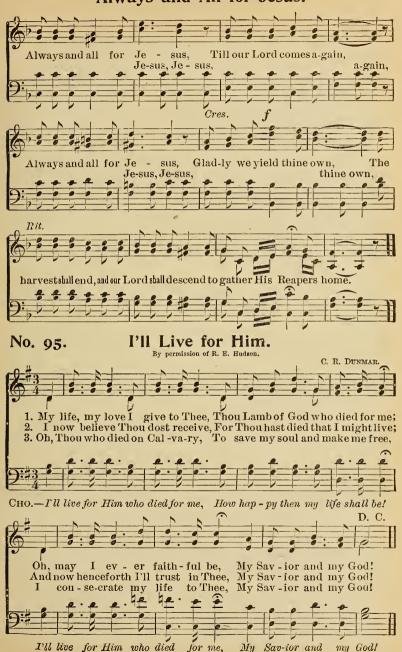


No. 93. Blessed Hour of Prayer.





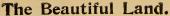
Always and All for Jesus.

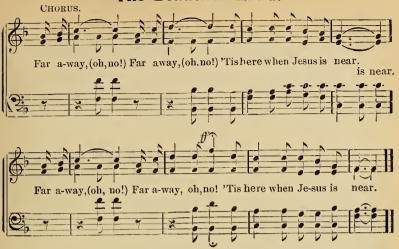


No. 96.

The Beautiful Land.

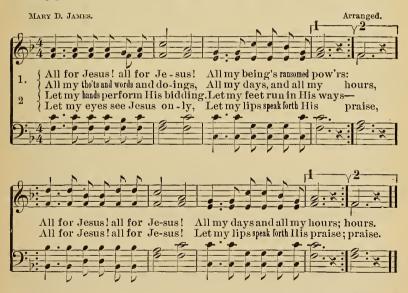






No. 97.

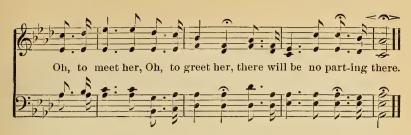
All for Jesus.



- I've lost sight of all besides; So enchained my spirit's vision, Looking at the Crucified.
 - : All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Looking at the Crucified.: |
- 3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus, 4. Oh, what wonder! how amazing! Jesus, glorious King of kings-Deigns to call me His beloved, Lets me rest beneath His wings. : All for Jesus! all for Jesus! Resting now beneath His wings.:

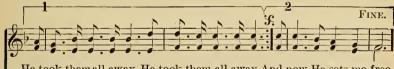
No. 98. Shall I Meet my Sainted Mother? Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn, GEORGE THOMPSON. P. P. BILHORN. 1. Shall I meet my saint-ed mother, In her home beyond the skies? 2. When the bells of heav-en ringing, Wake the angel's song a - gain, 3. All the years of sin and sorrow, That I've suffer'd since she died, see the love-light beaming, From her tender lov-ing eyes? For the wan-der-er re-turn-ing From the paths of sin and pain, Will be van-ish'd on that morrow. When I stand by mother's side, Will she know me when I meet her, For I'm changed so sad-ly now? Will my mother there be wait-ing, Waiting with her look so mild? Stand with her before the Sav-ior, There a-mong the hap - py throng, Will she see her fair-haired darling In this old and wrinkled brow? Will she press me to her bo-som, As she did when but a child? the heav'n-ly rapture Of the glad re-demp-tion song. Yes I'll meet my sainted mother in the mansions bright and fair.

Shall I meet my Sainted Mother?



No. 99. He Took Them All Away.





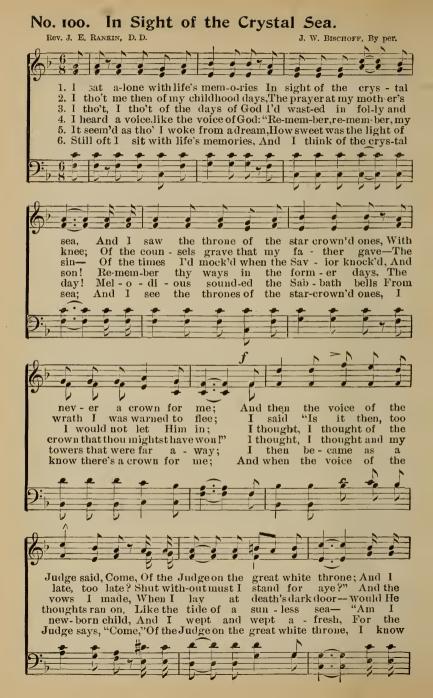
He took them all away. He took them all away, And now He sets me free. He gave it all to me, He gave it all to me, And now He sets me free. He gave the song to me, He gave the song to me, And now He sets me free.



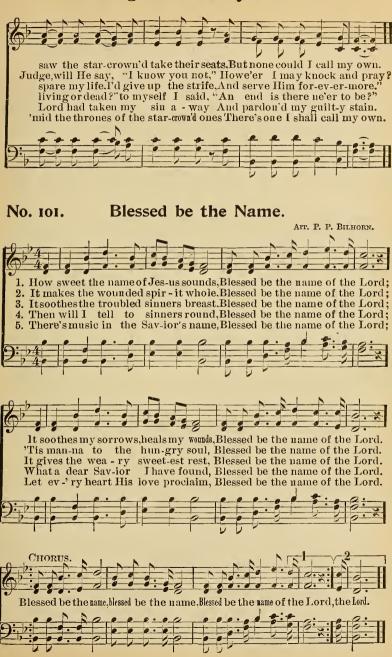


All the way to Cal-va-ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me.





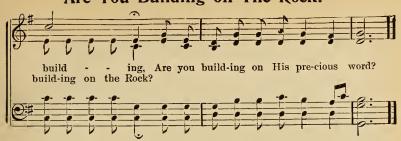
In Sight of the Crystal Sea.



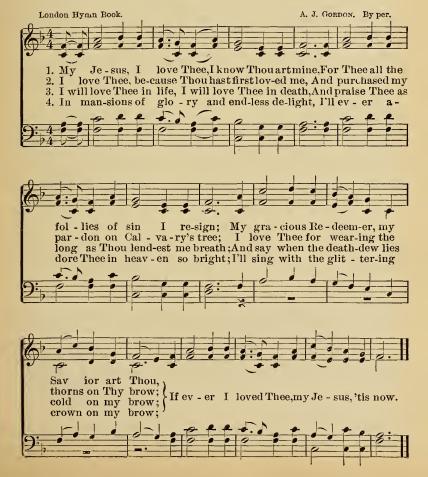
No. 102. Are You Building on the Rock?



Are You Building on The Rock.



No. 103. My Jesus, I Love Thee.





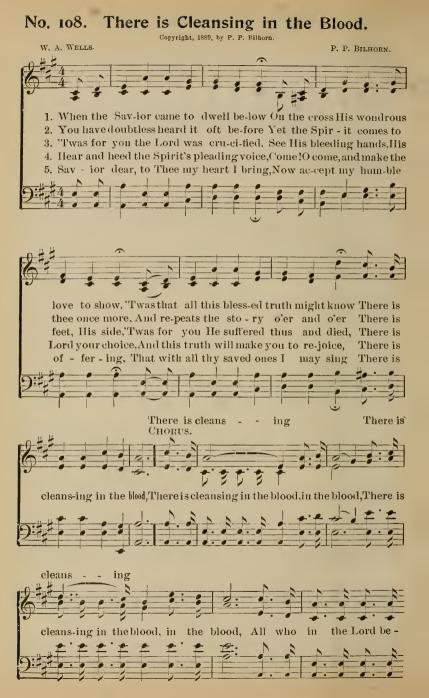
While the Years are Rolling by.



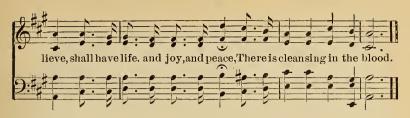
No. 106. How Can I But Love Him?



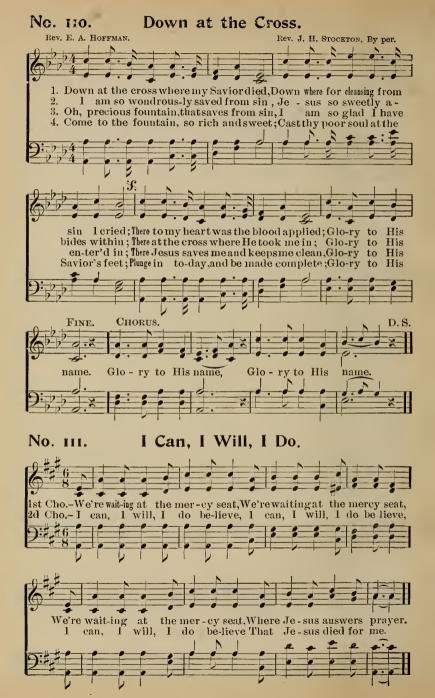
Throw Out the Life=Line. No. 107. Copyright, 1890, by the Biglow & Main Co. Used by per. Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins. 1. Throw out the Life-Line a cross the dark wave; There is a brother whom 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-ry, why 3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to esome one should save; Some-body's brother! oh! who then, will dare To lin-ger so long? See he is sinking; oh, has-ten to-day-And you've nev-er been; Windsof temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will ter - ni-ty's shore ; Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But CHORUS. throw out the Life-Line; his per - il to share? out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then a - way! Throw out the Life-Line! soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. throw out the Life-Line, and save them to - day. Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a - way; Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.



There is Cleansing in the Blood.



No. 109. Child, Come Home. Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn. HORATIUS BONAR, Arr. by P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN. Jouful. the land of strangers, Whither thou art gone, Hear the far voice 2. "From the land of hunger, Fainting, famished, lone, Come to love and 3. "See the well-spread ta-ble, Un - for-got - ten one! Here is rest and 4. "Leave the haunts of ri-ot," Wast-ed, woe-be-gone, Sick at heart and 5. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are 6. "Far off thou hast wandered, Wilt thou farther roam? Come, and all is CHORUS. calling child come home, gladness.gladness, child come home, plen-ty, plenty, child come home, Calling, calling, calling, calling wea-ry, wea-ry, child come home, on thee, on thee, child come home, pardoned, pardoned, child come home, child come home, thou hast wandered far away. Come home, O, come home. (0, come home.)





 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eves;
 Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
 We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves.
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the labor ended, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained, our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.





No. 116. Art Thou Drifting?



- 1. ||:There are angels hov'ring round,:||
- 2. ||:To carry the tidings home,:||
- 3 |:To the new Jerusalem.:||
 4. ||:Poor sinners are coming home,:||
- 5. ||:And Jesus bids them come,:||
 6. ||:We a 'e on our journey home,:||
 7. ||:Let him that heareth, say come,:||
- 8. ||: And he that is thirsty, come,: || 9. || Whosoever will, may come,: ||
- There are angels, angels hov'ring round. To carry, carry the tidings home. To the new, the new Jerusalem.
- Poor sinners, sinners are coming home.
 And Jesus, Jesus bids them come.
- And Jesus, Jesus bids them come. We are on, are on our journey home.
- Let him, let him that heareth, say come, And he, and he that is thirsty, come. Whosoever, whosoever will, may come







No. 123. The Morning Light is Breaking.

Music on next page, No. 124.

The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking;
To penitential tears,
Each breeze that sweept the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion.
Prepared for Zion's war.
See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love.

See heathen nations bending,
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;

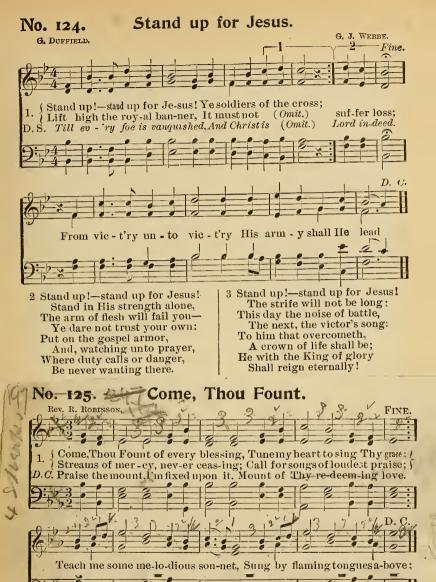
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,

A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation, Pursue thy onward way: Flow thou to every nation, Nor in thy richness stay.

Stay not till all the lowly, Triumphant reach their home; Stay not till all the holy

Proclaim, "The Lord is come."



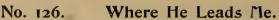
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope by Thy good pleasure,

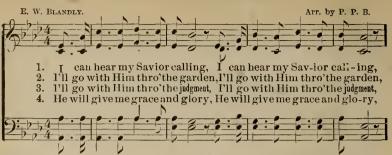
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to resone me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,

Bind my trembling heart to Thee; Born to worship, Lord, I feel it, Born to praise the God I love;

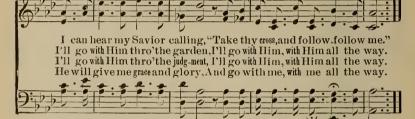
Here's my heart, O, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts above.



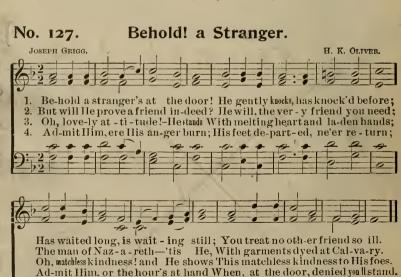


CHO.— Where He leads me 1 will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

D. C. for Chorus.



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.



No. 128.

Come. Ye Sinners.



Tune. GREENVILLE. FINE. D. C.



1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love and power: :||He is able,:||

He is willing: doubt no more: 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome; God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh.

:Without money; | Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

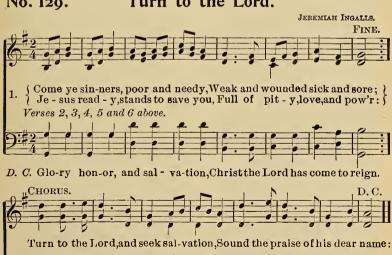
3 Let not conscience make you linger 6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascending, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him, ||: This He gives you; || Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

14 Come, ve weary, heavy-laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all: ||:Not the righteous-:|| Sinners Jesus came to call. 5 Agonizing in the garden, Your Redeemer prostrate lies;

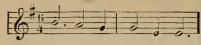
On the bloody tree behold Him! Hear Him cry before he dies, ""It is finished!"

Sinners, will not this suffice? Pleads the merit of His blood, Venture on Him, venture freely; Let no other trust intrude, ||: None but Jesus: || Can do helpless sinners good.

Turn to the Lord. No. 129.



No. 130. Nearer, My God to Thee. | No. 132. There is a Fountain.



- 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee; E'en though it be a cross, That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, ||:Nearer, my God to Thee,:|| Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 ||:Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let the way appear,
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that Thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me
 ||:Nearer, my God, to Thee,: ||
 Nearer to Thee.

No. 131. Work for the Night is Coming.

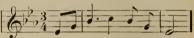


- Work for the night is coming
 Work, thro' the morning hours;
 Work, while the dew is sparkling,
 Work, 'mid springing flowers;
 Work, when the day grows brighter,
 Work in the glowing sun;
 Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.
- Work, for the night is coming,
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labor,
 Rest comes sure and soon,
 Give every flying minute,
 Something to keep in store;
 Work for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.
- Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies;
 While the bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for the daylight flies.
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

64 11 11 11

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
 Lies silent in the grave.

No. 133. I Hear the Savior Say.



1 I hear the Savior say,
Thy strength indeed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.

Cho.—Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, and that alone,
Can change the lepers spots,
And melt the heart of stone.—Cho.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white [CHO.
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.—
4 And when before the throne

I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.—CHO.

No. 134. O Happy Day.

 O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rapture all abroad.
 Ilappy day, happy day,

When Jesus washed my sins away; He taught me how to watch and pray; And live rejoicing every day;

Happy day, happy day,

When Jesus washed my sins away; 2 'Tis done the great transaction done, 1 am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I followed on,

Charmed to confess the voice divine.

Now rest, my long divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;

Nor ever from thy Lord depart, With Him devery good possessed. No. 135. Just as I am.



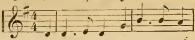
- 1 Just as I am, without one plea, Butthat Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd's tme come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings within and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 4 Just as I am—poor wretched, blind Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown Hath broken every barrier down; Now, to be Thine, Yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 136. Come to Jesus.



- 1 Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, Just now come to Jesus Come to Jesus just now.
- 2 He will save you,
- 3 Oh, believe Him,
- 4 He is able,
- 5 He is willing,
- 6 He'll receive you,
- 7 Call upon Him,
- 8 He will hear you,
- 9 Look unto Him,
- 10 He'll forgive you,
- 11 Flee to Jesus,
- 12 Only trust Him,
- 13 Jesus loves you,
- 14 Don't reject Ilim
- 15 I believe Him.
- 16 Hallelujah. Amen.

No. 137. Come, Every Soul.



1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest,

By trusting in His word. Сно.--Only trust Him, only trust Him,

CHO.—Only trust Him.only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,

He will save you now.
2 For Jesus shed His precious blood

Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the crimson tide

That washes white as snow.
CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;

He will save you, He will save you He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear, I'm coming now to Thee,

Since Thou hast made the way so clear, And full salvation free.

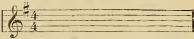
CHO.—Don't reject Him,don't reject Him
Don't reject Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,

He will save you now.
4 Come, then, and join this holy band,

And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him, I will trust Him now; He will save me,He will save me, He will save me now.

No. 138. I Have a Savior.



1 I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory,
A dear loving Savior, though
earth friends be few;

And now He's watching in tenderness o'er me, [Savior too! And oh! that my Savior were your CHO.—For you I am praying,

> For you I am praying, For you I am praying,

I'm praying for you.

I have a peace: it is calm as a river—
A peace that the friends of the
world never know; [giver,

My Savior alone is its author and And, oh! could I know it was

And, oh! could I know it was given to you!

3 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story. [Savior too; That my loving Savior is your

Then pray that your Savior may bring them to glory,

And prayer will be answered— 'twas answered for you!

No. 139. What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?



No. 140. There'll Be No Dark Valley. Used by Per. of The Biglow & Main Co., owners of Copyright. W. O. Cushing. IRA D. SANKEY There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark There'll be no more sor-row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more 3. There'll be no more weeping when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more 4. There'll be songs of greeting when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of val-ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark valley when Je-sus comes sor-row when Je-sus comes; But a glorious morrow when Je-sus comes weeping when Je-sus comes; But a bless-ed reap-ing when Je-sus comes greeting when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meeting when Je-sus comes REFRAIN. gath-er Hisloved ones home. To gath -er His home. To gath-er His loved ones home; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je-sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home.

No. 141. Have Ye Looked for the Sheep?







Loyal Soldiers.

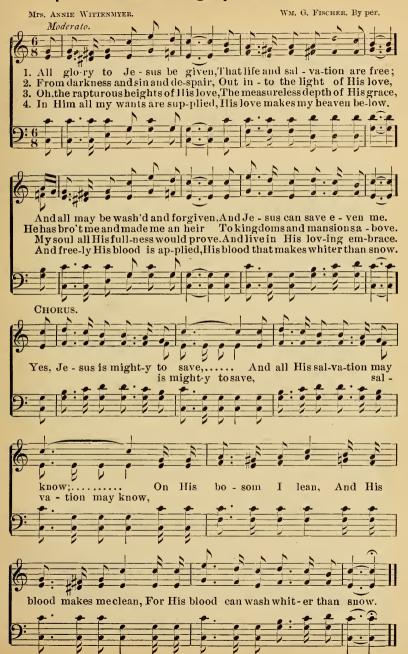


No. 144. Look Away to Jesus.





No. 146. Jesus is Mighty to Save.



The City of the King. No. 147.

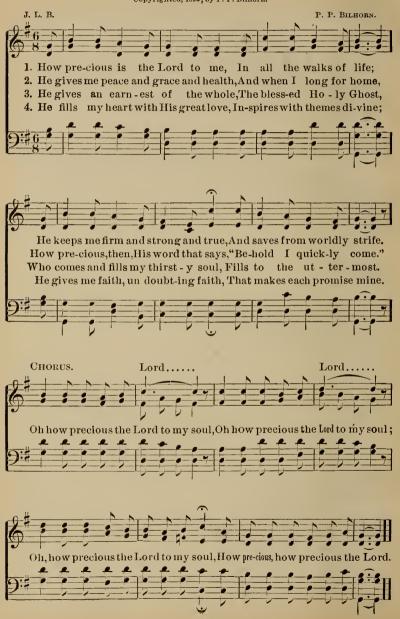


The City of the King.

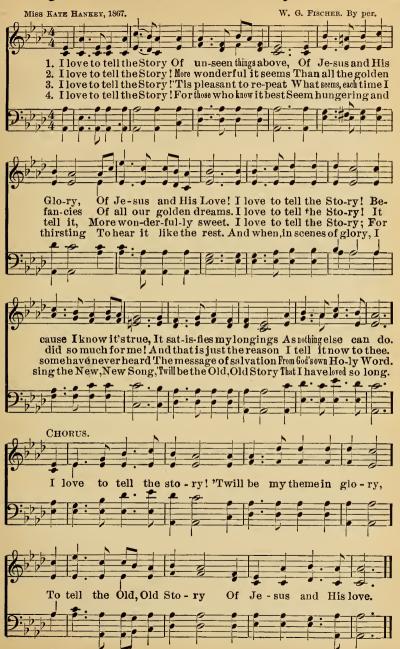


No. 149. Oh, How Precious the Lord.

Words and Music Copyrighted, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.



No. 150. I Love to Tell the Story.



No. 151. Let Us Help Each Other On.



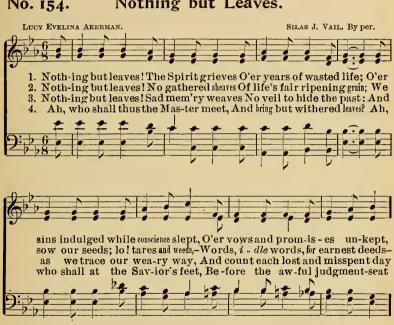


No. 153. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go. Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per. MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL. Andante. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm v sea: 2. Perhaps to day there are loving words Which Jesus would have me speak-3. There's surely some-where a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide-It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me: There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek-Where I may la-bor thro life's short day For Je-sus the cru-ci-fied a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know. O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho'dark and rugged the way, So trust-ing my all to Thy tender care, And knowing Thou lovest me, I'llanswer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go. My voice shall ech-o Thy mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say. I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be: REFRAIN. I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.



Nothing but Leaves. No. 154.





And reap from years of strife-

Then reap, with toil and pain, Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves! We sad - ly find at last-Lay down for golden sheave,





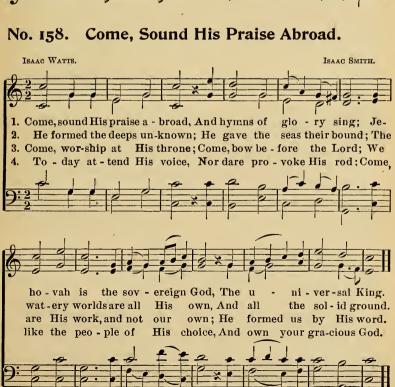


No. 157. Look Away to Jesus and be Saved.

Words and Music Copyrighted, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. Miss Ada Blenkhorn. P. P. BILHORN. DUET. toil life. from the and the storm-waves roll high a - bove your soul, In temp - ta - tion's hour, from the temp - ter's power. 4. When from out your heart oth - er friends de - part, 5. When the call shall come-when you're sum-moned home. ORGAN. Look to Je - sus and saved; He will give you rest a - wav saved; At His words of peace Look a - way to Je - sus and Look to Je - sus and be saved; Thro' His grace so free a - wav saved; He will be your Friend, Look a - wav to Je - sus and Look a - wav to Je - sus and saved; To the peace-ful shore His lov -ing breast, Look a - way to Je - sus and be saved. soon the storm will cease, Look a - way to Je - sus and be saved. you shall vic - tor be, Look a - way to Je - sus and be saved. "e - ven to the end," Look a - way to Je - sus and be saved. He will bear you o'er, Look a - way to Je - sus and be saved. CHORUS. Look a - way,..... when storm-waves roll, Look thou a-way when storm-waves roll.

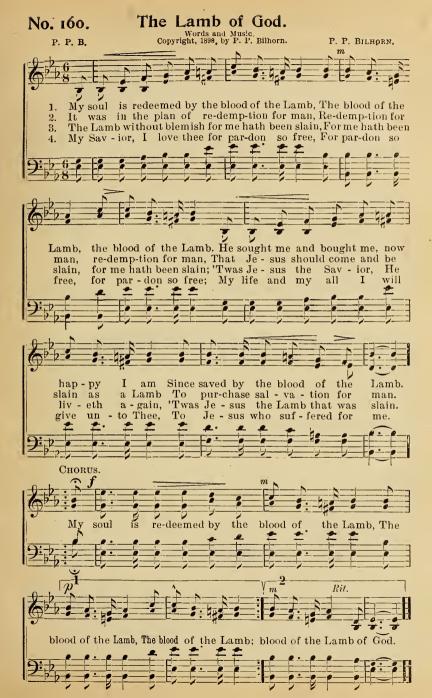
Look Away to Jesus and be Saved.





No. 159. Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting.





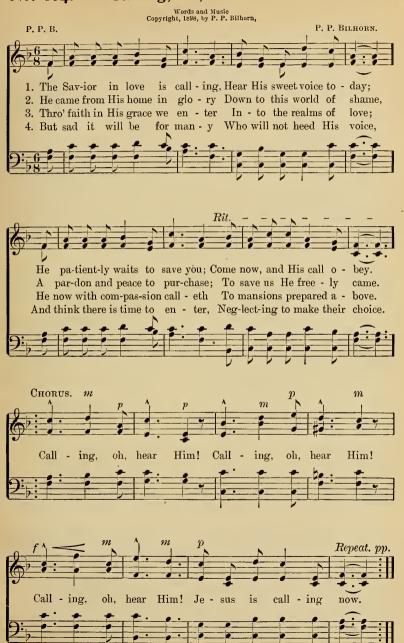


No. 162. I Know that He Loves Me.





No. 164. Calling, oh, Hear Him!



No. 165. Have Faith in God. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. Solo, OR DUET, AND CHORUS. Arr. by P. P. BILHORN. feel down-hearted or dis - cour-aged? ev you 2. Dark-est night will al-ways come be-fore the dawn-ing, de - liv - er thee from bond - age, a - ble to er think your la - bor all in vain? Do the burdens thrust uplin-ings shine on God's side of the cloud: All your jour-ney He has ble to sub-due Thy ev - 'ry foe; Nev - er can temp-ta-tions on you make you tremble. And you fear that you shall ne'er the vict'ry gain? prom-ised to be with you, Naught has come to you but what His love allowed. fure thee to distrust Him While thy heart is willing His own way to go. CHORUS. Have faith in The sun will Have faith in God, The sun will shine. clouds Tho' dark the May be to - day,.. Tho' dark the clouds May be *3d verse by P. P. B. From MAY AGNEW, by per. of B. B. and B. T.



No. 167. Since the Comforter is Mine.



No. 168. How Firm a Foundation. M. PORTOGALLO. GEORGE KEITH. 1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy 3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of 4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I faith in His ex - cel-lent word; What more can He say, than to God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and sor - row shall not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee the will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-He hath said. To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have thee to stand, Up - held by my gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er forcause thee to tri - als to fled? To you, who for hand, Up - held by my tress, And sanc - ti - fy ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand. to thee thy deep - est dis-tress. nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er

No. 169. Beneath the Cross of Jesus.



No. 170. Scatter Sunlight.



Keep Close to Jesus. No. 171. Copyright, 1892,1893, by John J. Hood. Used by permission. J. L. JOHN LANE. When you start for the land of heav-en - ly rest, Keep close to 2. Nev - er mind the storms or tri - als Keep close to as you go, be safe from the darts of the e vil one, Keep close to 4. We shall reach our home in heav-en by and by, Keep close to Je-sus all the way; For He is the Guide, and He knows the way best Je-sus all the way; 'Tis a com-fort and joy His fa - vor to know, Je-sus all the way; Take the shield of faith till the vic-to - ry is won, Je-sus all the way; Where to those we love we'll never say good-by, For He is the Guide, and He knows the way best. CHORUS. to Je - sus all the way. to Je-sus, Keep close to Je-sus all the way; day or by night never turn from the right, Keep close to Jesus all the way.

A Song of Welcome. No. 172.

Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

CLARA A. ROSSITER.

P. P. BILHORN.



- 1. Wel-come now we glad-ly give you To the serv-ice of the King,
- 2. Give Him now full con-se cra tion, Bring your life, your talents all;
- 3. He will lead you thro' temp-ta-tion, And the vic-t'ry you will see;
- 4. Thro' His Word you learn the les-son What to do His fruit to bear;





Trust-ing that you'll always serve Him, To His feet your all will bring. Bring your time, your tho't, your serv - ice. And up - on Him dai - ly call. you free-ly trust Him al - ways, You shall with Him stronger be. dai-ly, think it hour - ly, And His joy and glo-ry share.









fall-en, save the lost one, Bring the young and bring the old.





No. 174. The Golden Harps. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. Mrs. P. P. BILHORN. 1. The gold-en harps are sound-ing, The an - gels' voic-es ring, 2. 'Twas He who came from glo - ry, 'Twas He who bled and died, 3. He plead-eth for His chil - dren With - in that bless - ed place. The pearl - y gates are Α wel-come to our King; o - pen, 'Tis He who's crown'd in splen - dor Now at His Fa - ther's side; call - eth all to par - don, He send-eth all 'Tis Christ, the King of glo - ry, 'Tis Je-sus, full of love; Aud nev - er-more He'll suf - fer, Nor nev-er-more He'll die: He's build-ing there a man - sion; What bless-ed - ness so true! tri-umph He has ris - en To wel-come us 'Tis Christ, the King of glo - ry; He lives! He reigns on high! 'Tis Christ! He ev - er liv - eth; He call-eth now for









No. 179. If Saved, Why Not To=Night?



If Saved, Why Not To=Night?





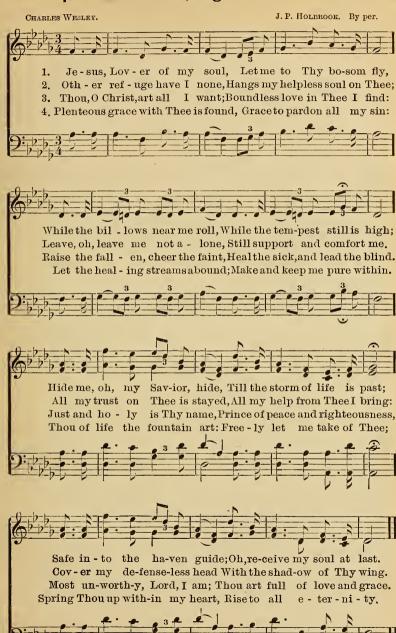
Wait Upon the Lord.





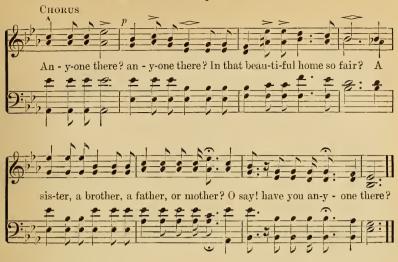
No. 183. Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel.



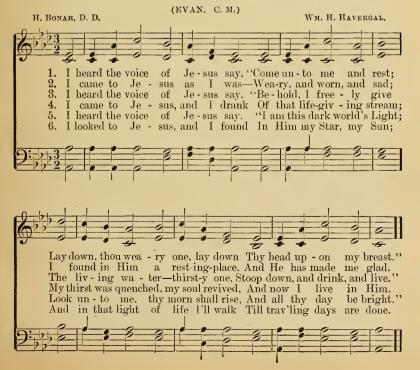




Have You Anyone There?



No. 186. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.



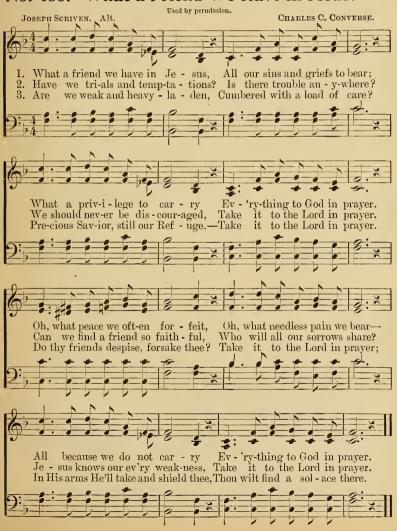
No. 187.

Will You Go?





No. 188. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.



No. 189. Dawning Love.



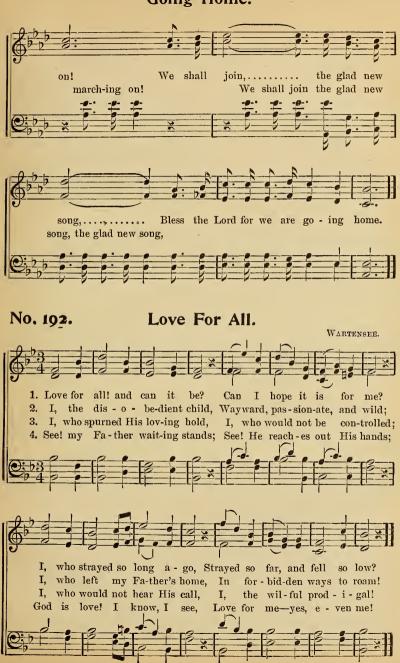


No. 191.

Going Home.

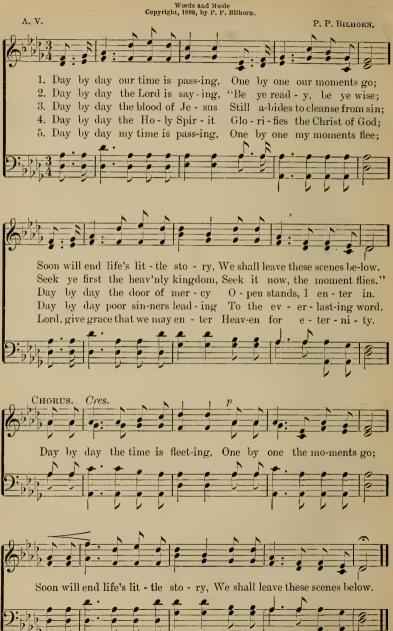


Going Home.

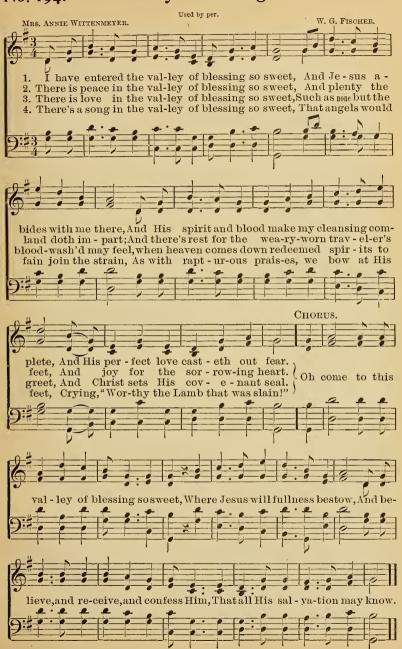


Day by Day,

Words and Music



No. 194. Valley of Blessing.



No. 195. The Full Reward. Words and Music Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn. Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D. D. P. P. BILHORN. re-ward a-wait - ing us in glo - ry; There's a crown of life for hum-ble serv - ice ren - dered; There's a a crown of right-eous-ness a-waits our wear-ing; There's to sit with Je - sus in His cor o - na - tion. serv - ice giv - en un - to God's dear Son; ĺŧ will make the joys of crown un-fad - ing giv - en for our zeal, Crowns of joy and glo-ry bright-er than all oth - ers in His word, 'Tis for all who wait and bet - ter than to wear the crowns a - bove, So we'll cast them at His heav-en all the brighter; We'll receive it when the vic-to-ry for the hosts unnumbered, And thro' faith we all may have them if we will. look for His ap-pear-ing, And have crowned Him King of kings and Lord of Lords. feet in ad - o - ra-tion; 'Twill be heav-en just to re - al-ize His love. CHORUS. Crown of life. Crown of and crown of glo ry, Crown of life and crown of glo-ry

right - eous-ness and joy, Crown un-fad - ing, full of Crown of righteousness and joy, and of joy. Crown unfading

Crown of Life, Jas. 1: 12. Incorruptible Crown, I Cor. 9: 25. Crown of Rejoicing, I Thess, 2: 19. Crown of Glory, I Pet, 5: 4. Crown of Righteousness, I Tim. 4: 8. Seeing Jesus, Rev. 4: 10. The full reward, II John, 8.

The Full Reward.





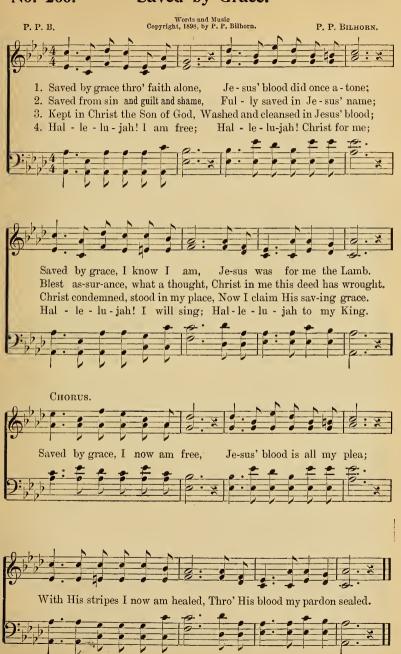
Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus. No. 198. 'Spanish Melody, JOHN BAKEWELL. 1. Hail! Thou once de-spis - èd Je - sus! Hail! Thou Gal-i - le - an King! 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap-point-ed, All our sins on Thee were laid; 3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in gle - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide; 4. Wor-ship,hon-or, pow'r, and blessing, Thou art worthy to re - ceive; Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring. By al-might-y love a-noint-ed, Thou hast full a-tone-ment made. All the heav'n-ly hosts a-dore Thee, Seat-ed at Thy Father's side: Loud-est prais-es, with-out ceas-ing, Meet it is for us to give. Hail! Thou ag - o - niz-ing Sav - ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame! All Thy peo - ple are for-giv - en Thro' the vir - tue of Thy blood; There for sin-ners Thou art pleading; There Thou dost our place prepare: Help, ye bright an-gel - ic spirits; Bring your sweet-est, noblest lays;

By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - enthro' Thy name. O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made'twixt man and God. Ev - er for us in - ter-ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear. Help to sing our Sav-ior's mer - its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise.





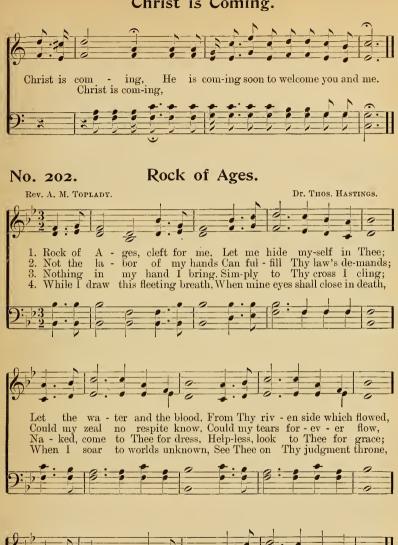
Saved by Grace.



No. 201. Christ is Coming. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN. 1. Christ com-ing, and all na-tions shall be - hold Him: Ev-'rv 2. Christ com-ing, not as once,—a man of sor - row.—But as 3. Christ com-ing, oh, what rap-ture to be - hold Him! Robed in is knee shall bow and call Him Lord and King; Ev'ry tongue shall then confess King of earth and heaven He shall reign; War and strife and greed shall cease, splen-dor and in glo-ry He shall be; Dark-est night shall flee a - pace Of His love and righteousness; He is coming, all His ransomed home to bring. O - ver all the earth be peace, He is coming, Christ the Lamb for sinners slain. At the brightness of His face, Hal-le-lu-jah! He is coming soon for me. Chorus. com ing, Christ is com ing, And His Christ is com-ing, com-ing,



Christ is Coming.





sin the doub-le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r. sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die. A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.





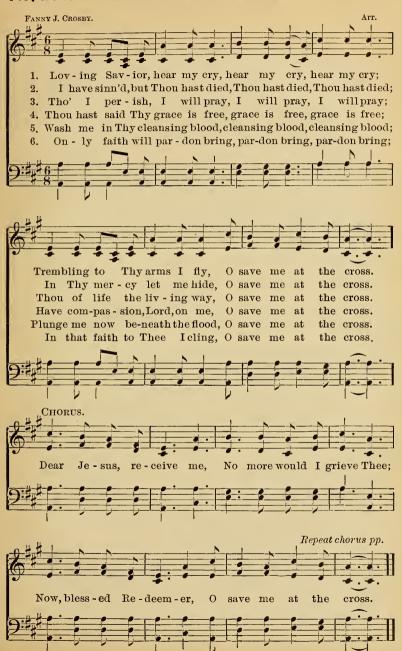
No. 204. Happy in His Love. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. Mrs. Nellie M. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. Not too , fast. Since I have found my Je - sus dear, I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior's love;
 My sin and guilt on Him were laid, I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior's love; 3. Since Je-sus conquered death for me, I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior's love; 4. He fills my heart with joy and peace, I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior's love; 5. With songs of praise He crowns my days, I'm hap-py in my Sav-ior's love; He calls me from my burdens here, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. And with His stripes my debt was paid, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. His Spir-it gives me lib-er - ty, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. He bids my fears and doubting cease, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. In joy-ful lays my voice I raise, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. CHORUS. Happy in His love, happy in His love, Happy in my Savior's love! calls me from my burdens here, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. And with His stripes my debt was paid, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. His Spir-it gives me lib-er-ty, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love. He bids my fears and doubting cease, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love.

joy - ful lays my voice I raise, I'm hap-py in my Savior's love.

No. 205. Sowing and Reaping.



No. 206. O Save Me at the Cross.

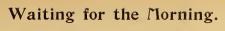


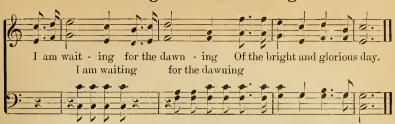
Waiting For Jesus. No. 207. Words and Music Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. Miss Ada Blenkhorn. Miss Ada Blenkhorn. Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn. Wait-ing Je - sus, Lost Tin for Je - sus, wait - ing for the Je - sus, pa - tient - ly wait - ing, Heav - y their for Wait-ing 3. Wait-ing for Je - sus, wait - ing for Je - sus, Is their no 4. Wait-ing for Je - sus, wait - ing for Je - sus. Hearts that are dark-ness, lost in the night; Hearts there are waiting, long-ing to bur - den, faint is their cry; Hearts that are ach-ing, hearts that are Shepherd guarding these sheep? Homeless, and help-less, pit - y them. wea - ry, hun-gry and cold; Tell them of Je - sus, glad-ly they'll CHORUS. Faster. light. know Him, Waiting for Je-sus, long-ing for Wait ing, break-ing, Waiting to see the Sav-ior pass by. Christians, O-ver these lost ones, Je-sus doth weep. hear you, Ten-der-ly lead them in - to the fold. Wait-ing for Him, ing, Wait-ing to know the way; Wait long Wait-ing for Him, long-ing for Him, ing; There wait-ing, for to longto - day. long-ing for Him;

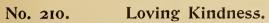
Glory be to God. No. 208. Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. JOHN BILHORN. P. P. BILHORN. 1: While the shepherds watched their flock of sheep by night, Sud-den-ly around them For to you is born this day the Christ and King; Hast-en then, to Beth-le-"Glo-ry be to God on high," the angels sing; "Peace on earth, good-will to shone a glo-rious light, And the an-gel of the Lord said, "Do not fear, For to hem, your tribute bring; Find the babe there lying in a manger low, While we men," their praises ring; Hear them sing it over now, and once again, While the 0-- -0- -0-- -0- -0-you I bring glad tidings of good cheer. Glo be bear the joy - ful ti-dings to and fro." heav'nly host join in the glad re-frain. Glo-ry be to God. God, and on the earth good-will to men; Peace on earth to men, Peace, good-will to men, good-will to men;



No. 209. Waiting for the Morning. Words and Music Copyright, 1895, by P. P. Bilhorn. S. T. FRANCIS. E. M. HERNDON. am wait-ing for the morning Of the bright and bless - ed am look-ing for the brightness (See, it shin eth from a am wait-ing for the com-ing of the Lord who died for me: When the darksome night of sor-row Shall have van-ished far Of the clear and joy-ous beaming Of the bright and morn-ing star; Oh, His words have thrilled my spirit, "I will come a - gain for thee." When for - ev - er with the Sav-ior, Far be - youd this vale Thro' the dark, gray mist of morning Do I see its I can al-most hear His foot-fall On the threshold glo - rious light, ofthe door. I shall swell the song of wor-ship Thro' the ev - er - last - ing years. Then a - way with ev - 'ry shad-ow Of this sad and wea - ry night. And my soul is fond-ly long-ing To be His for - ev - er - more. CHORUS. am wait - ing for the morn - ing, When my tears are wiped a-way; I am waiting for the morning.









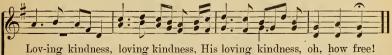
- A-wake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 He saw me ru ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not-with-stand-ing all;
 Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
- 4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,





He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how free! He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how great! He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how strong! He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how good!





Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how free! Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how great! Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how strong! Lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how good!



No. 211. It Must Be Told.



It Must Be Told.



3 King of glory, reign forever; Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing from Thy love shall sever

Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face,

4 Savior, hasten Thine appearing; Bring, oh, bring the glorious day, When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away;

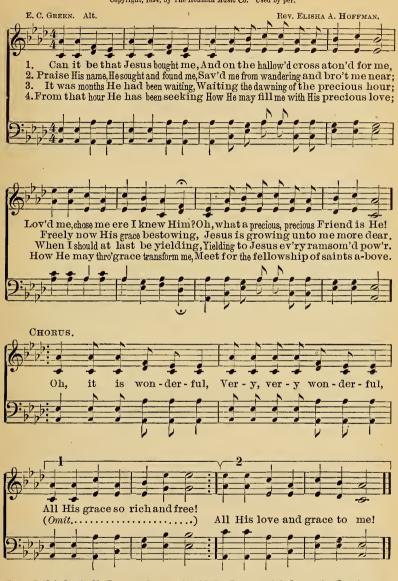
Then with golden harps we'll sing, "Glory, glory to our King."

No. 213. Jesus has Come to Abide.



Oh, It Is Wonderful. No. 214.

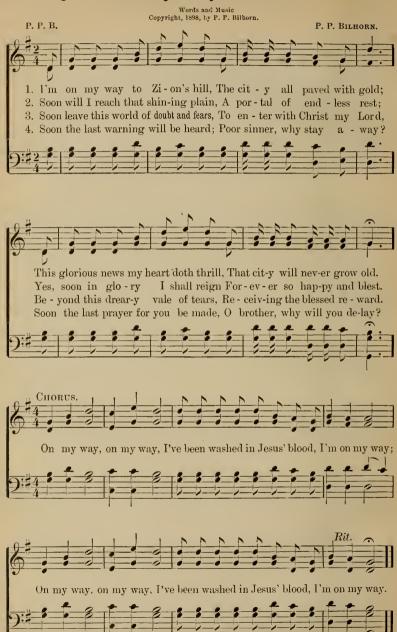
Copyright, 1894, by The Hoffman Music Co. Used by per-



5 As I think of all, I marvel [sought, 6 So I cry, with love o'erflowing: Why in such patience He my good has And bestowed His grace upon me, And in my spirit such a change has wrought.

"Unto the Savior be eternal praise, Who redeemed me, soul and body, Filling with gladness all my earthly days."

No. 215. On My Way to Zion.



No. 216. When the Bridegroom Comes.

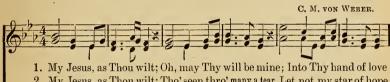




Rally Song.



My Jesus, as Thou Wilt. No. 218.



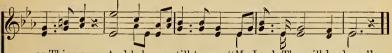
- 2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt; Tho' seen thro' many a tear, Let not my star of hope
- 3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well with me; Each changing fu ture scene,





I would my all re - sign; Thro' sor-row or thro' joy, Con-duct me Grow dim or dis-ap-pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed I glad-ly trust with Thee; Straight to my home a-bove, I trav - el





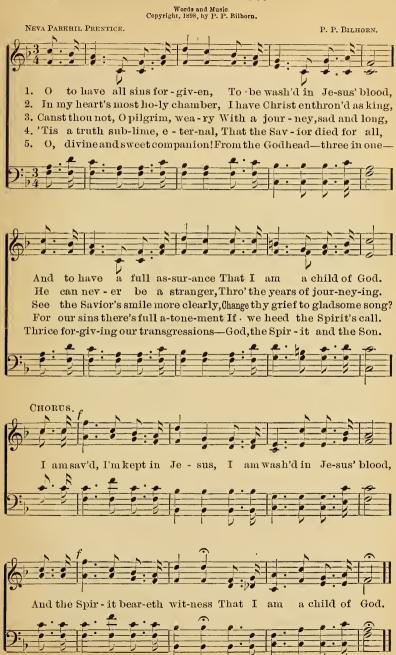
as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done." If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done. oft a-lone, calm - ly on, And sing in life or death,—My Lord, Thy will be done.



No. 219. Why Not Say Yes to Jesus Now?

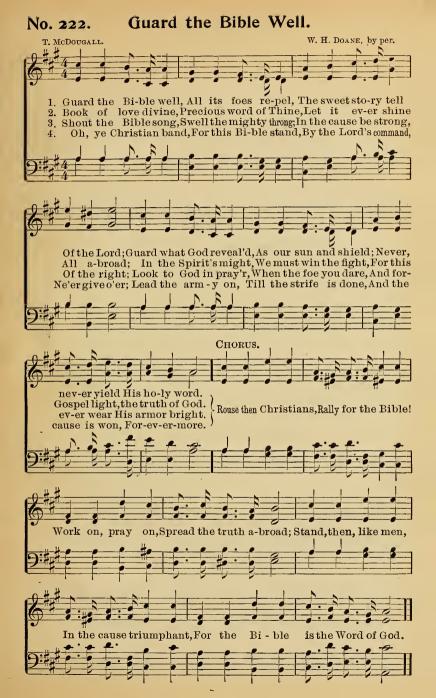
Words and Music. Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn, G. W. S. P. P. BILHORN. 1. Come, un - to me, thou wea - ry one, And I will give thee rest: 2. Come, lay thy wea - ry bur-den down; Cast all thy sins on 3. Down from My Father's home a-bove. I came to seek His child: 4. Haste, for the night of Death draws nigh, Oh dark Geth-sem-a - nee! ev-'ry one that thirsteth, come! Come who-so - ev - er Tho' guilt-y, lost, and all un-done, In Me thou shalt be blest. My spot-less robe, My radi-ant crown, I free - ly give to His yearning heart, His quenchless love, Bid thee be rec - on - ciled. My death were vain, if thou should'st die; Then let me live in thee. Thy Father's heart and heav'n have room, He calls, He loves thee still. Je - sus now? Say yes Why not say yes

Full Assurance.



No. 221. His Love Will Never Grow Cold.





No. 223.

In Thy Name.

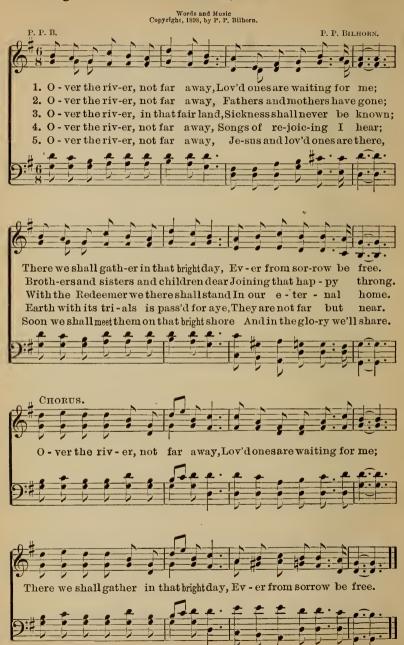


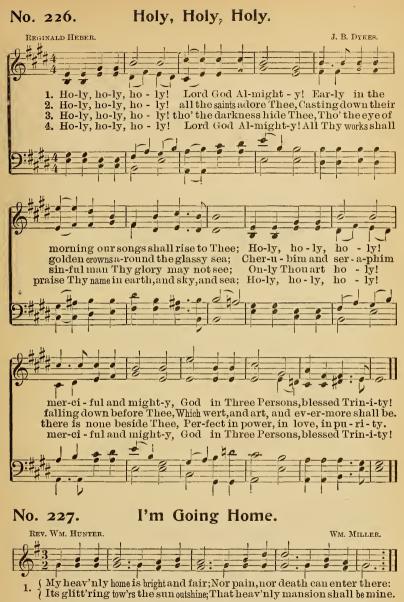
No. 224. Dare to Stand Like Joshua.

Words and Music. Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. C. M. ROBINSON. Ca - naan land, Tent-ing by the we have seen, Thus far on als tri Ma - nv of doubt, Bil-low'd in our dark Red sea When the trust a guide Who knows not the safe - lv Jor - dan rolls, Right a-cross the Just be us on the road? Choose your king to - day. Who shall lead us He hath led 118 safe - ly thro', Shall He lead to - day? ev'-ry wave-So He will Then He part - ed to - day. eled ev'-ry foot, Shall He lead to - day? God hath We can trust the Lord, He shall lead to - day. CHORUS. to stand like Josh - u to sav the word: We will serve the Lord. for my house,

No. 225.

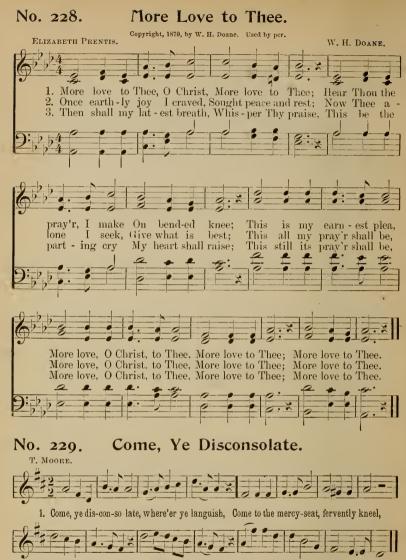
Over the River.





CHO { I'm go-ing home, I'm going home, I'm go-ing home to die no more! To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

2 My Father's house is built on high, | 3 Let others seek a home below, [flow; Far, far above the starry sky; | Which flames devour, or waves o'er-When from this earthly prison free, That heavenly mansion mine shall be. | A heavenly mansion near the throne.



Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.

- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above.
 Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

No. 230.

Faithful Guide.



D.S.—Whisp rings of t-ly, wanderer, come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home.



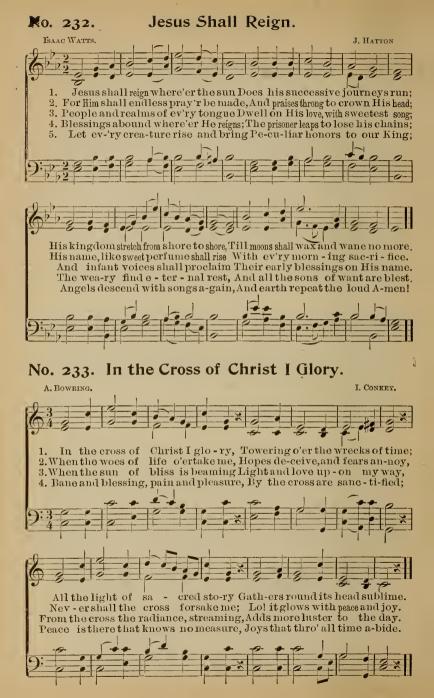
2 Ever present, truest Friend, Ever near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in darkness drear, When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er, Whispering softly, wanderer, come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home.

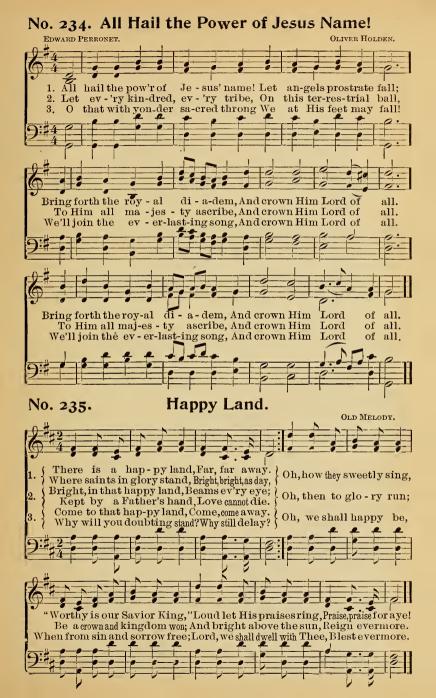
3 When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet release, Nothing left but heaven and prayer, Wond'ring if our names are there; Wading deep the dismal flood, Pleading nought but Jesus' blood; Whispering softly, wanderer come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home!

Come, Holy Spirit. No. 231.



- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, |4 Jesus, my life, Thyself apply, With all Thy quick'ning powers; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Father, and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate— Our love so faint, so cold to Thee And Thine to us so great?
- 3 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove; With all Thy quick'ning powers; Come, shed abroad a Savior's love, And that shall kindle ours.
- Thy Holy Spirit breathe: My vile affections crucify: Conform me to Thy death.
- 5 Reign in me, Lord; Thy foes control: Who would not own Thy sway; Diffuse Thine image thro'my soul: Shine to Thy perfect day.
- 6 Scatter the last remains of sin, And seal me Thine abode; O make me glorious all within, A temple built for God!





No. 236. Lend a Helping Hand.



No. 237. Marching to Zion.

(Key of G.)

1 Come. ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne,

Сно.—We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion, We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King,

But children of the heavenly King, May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry, [ground,
We're marching through Immanuel's
We're marching through Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high, [ground.
To fairer worlds or high.
ISAAC WATTS.

No. 238. This May be the Last Time.

Words and Music. Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn. P. P. BILHORN. CHAS. H. HART. 1. This may be the last time God's word you may hear, His 2. This may be the last song you ev - er will hear, 3. This day, yea this mo-ment may now be the last, That For lov - ing now sounds on en - treat - y your speaks and says, Now is the time while I'm near; De of - fered, be - lieve e'er 'tis grace shall be past; Each the time to come un - to me, This mes-sage may now not, but come, His mer-cy is great, For if vou neg -God Condemns you the mes-sage you spurn and turn not to Rit. CHORUS. to thee. This may be the last ne'er be re - peat - ed you may be too late. lect it re - ject - ing the blood. more by Je - sus will call; O heed then the message, and trust Him for all.



No. 241. Take My Life and Let It Be.



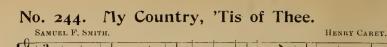
- 5 Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own. It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasured store; Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 242. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

- My soul, be on thy guard,
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 And hosts of sin are pressing hard
 To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er, Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down;
 Thine arduous work will not be done
 Till thou hast gained the crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God:
 He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
 Up to His blest abode.

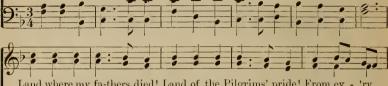
No. 243. Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

- 1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
 And put your armor on,
 Strong in the strength which God supThrough His eternal Son. [plies
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
 And in His mighty power,
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God:
- 4 Till, having all things done, And all your conflicts passed, You may o'ercome thro' Christ alone, And stand entire at last.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love;

3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song:



Land where my fa-thers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ey - 'ry I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their



mountain side Let freedom ring! rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove. si-lence break. The sound prolong.



4 Our fathers' God! to Thee, Author of liberty,

To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light: Protect us by Thy might,

Great God, our King!

No. 245.

A Charge to Keep.

CHARLES WESLEY.

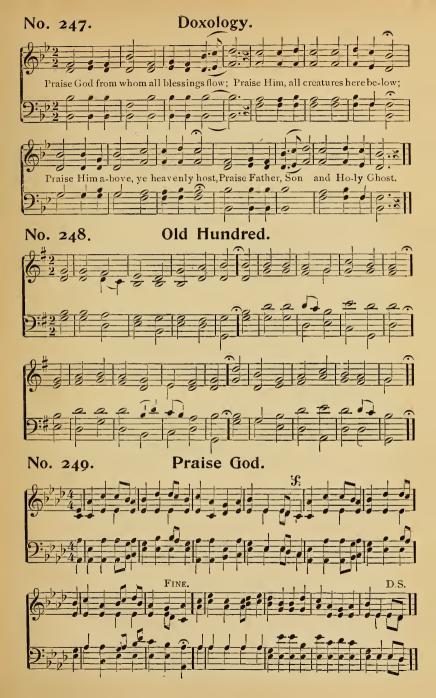
Tune, BOYLSTON, S. M.

1 A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify; A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.

- 2 To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill,-Oh, may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will.
- 3 Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

No. 246.

- 1 And can I yet delay My little all to give? To tear my soul from earth away, For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nav. but I vield, I vield! 1 can hold out no more: I sink, by dying love compelled, And own thee conqueror!
- 3 Come, and possess me whole, Nor hence again remove; Settle and fix my wavering soul With all thy weight of love.



Gloria Patri.

Copyright, 1896, by P. P. Bilhorn, 1. Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the 2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-ou to the Ho-ly Ghost;

Titles Only. s. W. S. Complete.

A Charge to Keep I Have 245	Giory be to Jesus
	God be With You
All for Jesus97	Going Home
All Hail the Power 234	Guard the Bible Well 222
Always and All for Jesus 94	Guide Me 166
A Mighty Fortress 180	Happy Am I 199
A Mother's Love 90	Happy in His Love 204
Am I a Soldier?(Old Tune) 77	Happy Land
And Can I Yet Delay 246	Hail! Thou Once Despised Jesus. 198
And That is What We Need 196	Hark! Ten Thousand 212
Angels Hovering around 117	Have Faith in God 165
Art Thou Drifting? 116	Having Done All to Stand 70
Are You Building on the Rock?. 102	Have You Anyone There? 185
A Song of Welcome	Have Ye Looked for the Sheep?. 141
A Story Sweet and True 67	He Calleth for Thee
At the Door 1	
Awake, My Soul	
Beautiful Robes	His Love Will Never Grow Cold. 221
Behold a Stranger 127	Holy, Holy, Holy 226
Beneath the Cross of Jesus 169	Home, Sweet Home 55
Bid Him Come In 11	How Can I but Love Him? 106
Blessed Assurance 30	How Firm a Foundation 168
Blessed Be the Name 101	Am Coming to the Cross 37
Blessed Hour of Prayer 93	I Can, I Will, I Do 111
Blessed Jesus Keep Me White 31	I Could Not Do Without Him 82
Blest be the Tie	I Do Believe
Bringing in the Sheaves 112	If Saved, Why not To-Night? 179
Calling, Oh Hear Him 164	I Have a Savior
2	I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 186
Calvary	
9	
Christ is All	I Know That He Loves Me 162
	I'll Go Where you Want Me to Go 153
Come Back	I'll Live for Him
Come Every Soul	I Love to Tell the Story 150
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove 231	I'm Going Home
Come, Sound His Praise 158	In Sight of the Crystal Sea 100
Come. Thou Almighty King 178	In the Cross of Christ 233
Come Thou Fount 125	In the Morning
Come To-day	In Thy Name 223
Come to Jesus	I Shall be Glad When Jesus Comes 19
Come, Ye Disconsolate 229	I Should Like to Have been There 173
Come, Ye Sinners 128	It Must be Told
Conquer Through His Word 42	I Will Sing the Wondrous Story. 25
Dare to Stand Like Joshua 224	Jesus Calls for Service 40
Dawning Love 189	Jesus Has Come to Abide 213
Day by Day 193	Jesus, I am Resting, Resting 159
Do Not Pass Me By 8	Jesus is Mighty to Save 140
Down at the Cross 110	Jesus, Lover of My Soul 118
Down by the River 85	Jesus, Our Master 190
Doxology(Sessions) 247	Jesus Saves 18
Drifting Away from God 10	
	Jesus Shall Reign
Eternity	Jesus, the Savior, is Calling 4
Eternity, Where?	Jesus, Thou My only Refuge 2
Faithful Guide	Joy to the World
From Every Stormy Wind 239	Just as I Am
Full Assurance	Keep Close to Jesus 17
Gloria Patri(In Modulations) 250	Knocking 84
Glorious Fountain	Lead, Kindly Light 148
Glory be to God 208	

INDEX.

S. W. S. Complete. 2,

Lend a Helping Hand 236	Stand Up for Jesus 124
Let us Help Each Other On 151	Sun of My Soul
Look Away to Jesus and be Saved 157	Sunshine in the Soul 9
Look Away	Sweet Peace 4
Look to Jesus when in Trouble. 49	Take My Life and Let it Be 241
Lost	Take Time to be Holy 182
	The Beautiful Land 96
Loving Kindness	The Best Friend is Jesus 32
	The Bird With a Broken Wing. 25
Make Me as White as Snow 79	The City of the King 147
Marching to Zion	The Comforter Divine 240
More About Jesus	The Cross That He Gave 39
More Love to Thee 228 My Coming King 48	The Crowning Day 16
My Coming King	The Full Reward 195
	The Golden Harps 174
My Faith Looks up to Thee 119 My Jesus, As Thou Wilt 218	The Great Physician
My Jesus, I Love Thee 103	The Half Has Never Been Told. 26
My Name in Mother's Prayer 52	The Lamb of God 160
My Redeemer Lives 56	The Light 7
My Savior First of All 152	The Light of Heaven 76
My Soul, be on Thy Guard 242	The Lord's My Shepherd . (Mozart) 105
	The Lord is My Shepherd (Koschat) 163
Nearing Home	The Man of Galilee 48
Nearer, My God, to Thee 131 Nobody knows but Jesus 12	The Morning Light is 123
Nobody knows but Jesus 12 Nothing but Leaves 154	The Priceless Diadem 155
Nothing to Pay 51	The Savior is My All in All 34
Not To-Night 92	The Wonderful Story 203
Now I Feel the Sacred Fire 87	Ten it Out
	There'll Be No Dark Valley 140
7 - 7 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 - 2 -	This May be the Last Time 238
Oh, Happy Day 134 Oh, How Precious the Lord 149	
Oh, It is Wonderful	
Oh, Save Me at the Cross 206	
Old Hundred(121 in first half) 248	
Only a Song	True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted 175
On My Way to Zion 215	Trusting in Jesus Alone 29
Onward, Christian Soldiers 161	Turn to the Lord 129
Onward and Upward 58	
Over the River 225	Valley of Blessing 194
Pass Me Not 21	
Praise God249	Waiting for the Morning 209 Waiting for Jesus 207
Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel. 183	Wait upon the Lord 181
Rally Song 217	
Redemption Story 69	
Refuge 184	
Revive Us Again 65	
Rock of Ages 202	
Room in Heaven for Thee 57	When the Beautiful Gates Unfold 86
Saved by Grace 200	
Savior, Pilot Me 23	When the Roll is Called 20
Scatter Sunlight	Where He Leads Me 126
Seeking for Me 50	While Jesus Whispers 120
Seeking for Me	While the Years are Rolling By. 104
Shall I Meet My Sainted Mother. 98	
Since the Comforter is Mine 167	Why not Come to Jesus 64
Softly and Tenderly 63	
Soldiers of Christ Arise 243	Will You Go?
Soldiers of the Cross	
Standing on the Promises 68	Work for the Night 131

.* - -





